

THE
WAR CRY.
AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA & NEWFOUNDLAND

Sixth Year. No. 11.

WILLIAM BOOTH

General

TORONTO, DECEMBER 15, 1906.

THO JAS R COOMBS,

Commissioner

Price 2 Cents.



THE LEAGUE OF MERCY WORK SYMBOLIZED.

(See page 53)

THE BEST STORIES

BACK-BLOCK OPEN-AIR.

Having a Cut at Him.

Some Australian officers who have been campaigning in "the Back Blocks"—as the rough country in the interior of the great Continent is called—record in a lively style their experiences of a unique open-air. Here is the plain, unvarnished narrative:

"At Sea Lake we were welcomed by three ministers—Presbyterian, Methodist, and Baptist. They were three bachelors, and like good brothers, invited us to stay with them."

"We collected in the town in the afternoon, and one of the publicans told us he would give the Presbyterian parson a black eye."

"We had a glorious open-air, five strong—three 'parsons' and ourselves. We held our open-air opposite the pub of the man who had notions of fight. Our Baptist friend took the drum (kindly lent by the town band), and the Presbyterian the torch, while the Methodist was one of the speakers."

"I could see the publican getting around to cut Presbyterian friends to have a 'cut at him,' and made off to protect him. Who he saw he could do nothing that way he got the little children to play pranks. Then a young woman threw an egg which splashed over our Baptist friend. The Presbyterian friend began to clap his hands and dropped the torch!"—Australian Cry.

TASTED SWEET AND BITTER

From Piano to Pick and Shovel.

Once a well-known, cultured, and accomplished Boston musician, then a common laborer in the streets.

This is the story of his life told by one of the Salvation Army workers.

Three years ago everything was promise and brightness; life was worth living and all seemed to be bright. He had climbed the ladder and was reaping his reward. It was at this time, when he was at the height of fame, that he fell in love with a bright opera singer, married her, and was happy. Several years of operatic work and high living told, and a weakened constitution followed. Difficultly with his wife and separation. Then a year of debauchery, and the same old story, a career ruined and a heart-broken old mother.

From the field of music to that of labor; to the street with a pick and shovel, seemingly past all redemption, he went. One day he happened into

the Salvation Army Headquarters, a pitiful sight. They took him in. After each hard try for betterment, he would weaken and fall back into old ways and habits.

He was asked to sing in one of the Army quarters. Finally he was converted, and now step by step has reached a responsible position in the Salvation Army. After earning enough money he will go back to Boston and try and brighten his old mother's last days.

*

The above refers to the conversion of Brother Mayo, who is now Assistant Manager of the Minneapolis Industrial Staff-Capt. Gooding, the Manager, took him in when the poor fellow was a complete physical wreck and a veritable slave to strong drink. The Staff-Captain and Mrs. Gooding bore with him through his months of struggle, and did all they could to help him be a man. Finally he attended a meeting at No. 1, and sought Christ, the mighty Deliverer, who broke every fetter. Staff-Capt. and Mrs. McCabe helped with words of encouragement, and to-day, what a change! Instead of the besotted drunkard, he is a gentleman in every sense of the word. May God bless and keep him!—American Cry.

VILLAGE WARFARE.

A Wonderful Deliverance.

The dark night of the 21st of September will ever stand out in my life's history, writes an Indian officer.

It was after the completion of five days' meetings amongst the Poona villages, which comprised some forty miles travel by foot, I left the village of Bhamari for Tulgaon, some ten miles away. Having been to another camp that same day, which lay in an opposite direction, I was somewhat late in the afternoon in leaving Bhamari. After I had covered some four miles of the road, the dark clouds began to gather in the horizon, which plainly betokened a heavy downfall of rain. Not many paces had I gone when the rains descended in torrents, and I had yet three Indian "kos" to pursue (six miles) before reaching home. Shelter there was none to be had, should I ever desire it, or was the Indian would put it, "Upai nahei" (no remedy).

This being no time to compromise I sternly fell in with my environments, knowing all the while darkness was fast coming upon me, which within an hour covered the earth, lit up at intervals with a flash of lightning, only to be interrupted with a volley of thun-

der, which added all the more to the fury of the night.

At that point I was making fair headway for my headquarters, in so much that I had left my five fellow-travelers far in the distance; when I made my exit out of the jungles to the main road, I had yet three miles to cover. All went well, or at least as well as one could reasonably expect, till I arrived within a mile from home.

At this juncture I was called to pass a deep ravine, which had rapidly swollen from the great rains which had been descending for the past three hours. In my attempt to cross, I was violently carried off my feet and suddenly plunged into a depth of several feet of water; in my endeavor to regain my footing in an instant my umbrella was wrenches from my hands by the great force of the flood. At this trying time I was receiving not a few introductions to the rocks, to the rocks, to the rocks.

There I embraced the rocks with my strength I possessed, with my back to the surge and took shelter from rock to rock. That night I was delivered from the jaws of death, yet which deliverance I shall praise Him through eternity.—Indian War Cry.

HOW AMY'S FATHER WAS BROUGHT TO JESUS.

A Touching Little Story.

One bright Sunday morning drunken Jack Hodges was awakened by the singing of a airman song. He was lying in an upstairs room sleeping off the effects of a very wild Saturday night carouse. His poor hard-working wife had been up and about for several hours seeing to the children and breakfast. At this particular moment she had gone out for some small household purpose, and left her little Amy alone in the kitchen, just under her father's bedroom, and it was Amy's singing that had aroused him. "Jesus is calling, open your heart's door, and let Him in," sung in the sweet, childlike voice of his dear little five-year-old daughter, came to him as from an angel of God. He reviewed the past, as never before, how wicked he had been. His thoughts carried him back to the days of boy-

hood. He remembered how he had been trained by godly parents, and again he thought of his wife, good, pure woman whose life had been so miserable of late years through drinking habits. He, too, thought the children in rage, and sorrow, "Agree. Oh, how he saw it all, how he wished he could change."

He wept as he listened to the singing. He knew his little one had come to the Army hall, for he had heard meetings were going on, and been to the junior meetings. He got up at last, he came downstairs the song ended, and hark! a new sound came as he drew near. The little one was praying. "Oh, the anguish of it all, the anguish for her father."

He heard the sweet little voice, "Dear Jesus, You know the world, we should ask You to make faders and movers dood. He make dear daddie dood, and make drink, for Jesus' sake."

His heart was breaking. He ran into the room and caught up the little one in his arms and wept. She did not come for years. When she came in, she found him sitting in a chair with the little one clasped in his arms.

That night in the Army hall was great rejoicing, for the drunkard in the town got sober, every, in the middle of the October address, and walked out to the front town. It was a few weeks after Jack's conversion when, as he went to speak a word or two in the meeting, we all learned from his money, that again the great drunkard had been verified, "a little child had been born."

It is now years since the conversion. When the wife died, he was at the corps where Amy was a soldier. Jack was the most respected and loved by all. His wife, too, were Salvationists, but in the hand, one daughter, a violinist using her talents for Jesus and Amy, when last heard of, was making fair to become a Cadet in a career.—South African War Cry.

THE RED MAN'S SIGNATURE

Indian Chiefs treating with the Government now have to append their thumb-prints to the documents of "cross-marks as signatures." The reason is that the chiefs have repudiated the cross-marks as obligations involved. The document was recently signed by the chief. It was a treaty between the Government and the Indians of Washington to allow of the Indians the Indian reservation under

other shoulders, and just a signature.

"I was one of the first members of the Praying League, and I continued, without ceasing, to attend Daily Readings. I bless the Lord for this, for while God's Spirit was with me, this passage was read in the Daily Readings—John 13:34—part of a conversation between blessed Saviour and a disciple, the words: 'What is that to thee and thou Me?' The thought came to me: Will God judge me by the actions of others, or will He judge by my own actions? There was but one command, 'Follow that Man.'

"While this command was given me, another text presented itself, 'Grace is sufficient.' Thank you. For a long time I was weak, but I finally yielded, and said, 'I will follow Thee.' Oh, glory! His grace was and has since been sufficient. For several weeks I tried to make me doubt my salvation, but I never forgot the words, 'Are that cometh unto me in no wise cast out.'

"Praise the dear Lord for His grace. I love Him, but He loves me first. May God bless all our Indian leaders.—A Friend.

THIRTY

DITOR'S NOTE.—In the same piquant characteristic to say he has no soul.

8. The Glass of P

HE Prayer Meeting is a place where one gets into contact with all sorts and conditions of people, and I know of no who need to cry more mightily for wisdom and guidance, than men and women who go fishing, and those who have to depend on them at the mercy seat.

are considerable trials in connection with one's work, where seeking conviction to those who are easily moved, and bringing conviction those who have been converted.

One of the greatest trials in a worker meets with is the man who is a drunkard and believer. The act as a wet blanket upon the heart, and the more of this kind one has in a Prayer Meeting, the likelihood there is of being difficult to deal with, in speaking of the people.

When the wife died, he was at the corps where Amy was a soldier. Jack was the most respected and loved by all. His wife, too, were Salvationists, but in the hand, one daughter, a violinist using her talents for Jesus and Amy, when last heard of, was making fair to become a Cadet in a career.—South African War Cry.

—Say "Yes!"

the sinner, met with,

the man and woman

about what you have to

reply "Yes" to every

themselves; but in other

that I have, and it

to away with a very g

heart.

—Say "Yes!"

the sinner, met with,

the man and woman

about what you have to

reply "Yes" to every

themselves; but in other

that I have, and it

to away with a very g

heart.

—Say "Yes!"

the sinner, met with,

the man and woman

about what you have to

reply "Yes" to every

themselves; but in other

that I have, and it

to away with a very g

heart.

—Say "Yes!"

the sinner, met with,

the man and woman

about what you have to

reply "Yes" to every

themselves; but in other

that I have, and it

to away with a very g

heart.

—Say "Yes!"

the sinner, met with,

the man and woman

about what you have to

reply "Yes" to every

themselves; but in other

that I have, and it

to away with a very g

heart.

—Say "Yes!"

the sinner, met with,

the man and woman

about what you have to

reply "Yes" to every

themselves; but in other

that I have, and it

to away with a very g

heart.

—Say "Yes!"

the sinner, met with,

the man and woman

about what you have to

reply "Yes" to every

themselves; but in other

that I have, and it

to away with a very g

heart.

—Say "Yes!"

the sinner, met with,

the man and woman

about what you have to

reply "Yes" to every

themselves; but in other

that I have, and it

to away with a very g

heart.

—Say "Yes!"

the sinner, met with,

the man and woman

about what you have to

reply "Yes" to every

themselves; but in other

that I have, and it

to away with a very g

heart.

—Say "Yes!"

the sinner, met with,

the man and woman

about what you have to

reply "Yes" to every

themselves; but in other

that I have, and it

to away with a very g

heart.

—Say "Yes!"

the sinner, met with,

the man and woman

about what you have to

reply "Yes" to every

themselves; but in other

that I have, and it

to away with a very g

heart.

—Say "Yes!"

the sinner, met with,

the man and woman

about what you have to

reply "Yes" to every

themselves; but in other

that I have, and it

to away with a very g

heart.

—Say "Yes!"

the sinner, met with,

the man and woman

about what you have to

reply "Yes" to every

themselves; but in other

that I have, and it

to away with a very g

heart.

—Say "Yes!"

the sinner, met with,

the man and woman

about what you have to

reply "Yes" to every

themselves; but in other

that I have, and it

to away with a very g

heart.

—Say "Yes!"

the sinner, met with,

the man and woman

about what you have to

reply "Yes" to every

themselves; but in other

that I have, and it

to away with a very g

heart.

—Say "Yes!"

the sinner, met with,

the man and woman

about what you have to

reply "Yes" to every

themselves; but in other

that I have, and it

to away with a very g

heart.

—Say "Yes!"

the sinner, met with,

the man and woman

about what you have to

reply "Yes" to every

themselves; but in other

that I have, and it

to away with a very g

heart.

—Say "Yes!"

the sinner, met with,

the man and woman

about what you have to

reply "Yes" to every

themselves; but in other

that I have, and it

to away with a very g

heart.

—Say "Yes!"

the sinner, met with,

the man and woman

about what you have to

reply "Yes" to every

themselves; but in other

that I have, and it

to away with a very g

heart.

—Say "Yes!"

HIRTY YEARS OF SOUL WINNING

BY THE COMMISSIONER

WITH LESSONS AND SUGGESTIONS ON SOUL-SAVING BASED ON PERSONAL EXPERIENCE FOR THE WINTER CAMPAIGN.

EDITOR'S NOTE—In this paper the Commissioner indulges some piquant characterizations. The man who is foolish enough to say he has no soul—the timid one, the man who likes to hear himself talk, the other fellow, who says "yes" to every question, and the giddy young person, are all hit off with a sure touch. He also tells how these classes should be dealt with.

6. The Class of People One Meets in a Prayer Meeting, and How Some Have Been Dealt With.

HE Prayer Meeting is a place where one gets into contact with all sorts and conditions of people, and I know of none who need to cry more mightily for wisdom and guidance, than men and women who go fishing, and those who have to deal with all at the mercy seat.

There are considerable trials in connection with one's work when seeking conviction to those who are deeply moved, and bringing them who have been con-

One of the greatest trials worker meets with is the named soldier and believer. They act as a wet blanket upon a man, and the more of this kind of one there is in a Prayer Meeting, the likelihood there is of its being, and of the unbelieving being difficult to deal with. In speaking of the people with whom a Prayer Meeting, and deal with them, I have found it hard to keep before me people with very little interest in the meeting. In some instances I have been successful in getting some solemn responsibility themselves; but in others I find that I fail, and I have to away with a very grieved heart.

SIGNATURES
The signatures left with one the sinner, left with one the man and woman who sign what you have to say, reply "Yes" to everything

The signs of the times are signed by God, and every man and woman has a mark of his or her own.

The signs of the times are signed by God, and every man and woman has a mark of his or her own.

The signs of the times are signed by God, and every man and woman has a mark of his or her own.

The signs of the times are signed by God, and every man and woman has a mark of his or her own.

The signs of the times are signed by God, and every man and woman has a mark of his or her own.

The signs of the times are signed by God, and every man and woman has a mark of his or her own.

of being damned through eternity, also of the awful responsibility that was theirs, because while they were in that condition of assent to all the truth, and gave every evidence that they were in sympathy with all that was being done, and said, yet their whole influence was taking other people to hell with them. I have tried to make them feel what an awful thing it was to go to hell themselves, and how it was ten times more awful to be the means of dragging other people down to dark damnation as well. Very often I have found this would arouse and bring them to the mercy seat.

The Hesitating One.

Then there are the hesitating ones. They also assent to all you say, and are on the verge of coming, but they hesitate to take the step because of something that may happen. They are held back through fear.

To them I have found that words of encouragement, confident hope, the testimony of somebody I have known who met with the same difficulty, but who, in the strength and power of God, took their stand, and found that the mountain they feared turned out to be a molehill, and by encouragement, and earnest, careful handling, have been able to get them to take the step, and run past their fears.

Then I have come across people in meetings who have been convicted of their sins in such a manner as to make them positively rude, and who, when spoken to, would, if you were not persistent and in down-right earnest, reply to your questions in such a manner as to send you away, leaving them to themselves. But how often I have found this rude manner merely a "put on" for the occasion.

and when I have stopped to show them how ungentlemanly it was to answer politely and seriously questions in the manner they have done,

they have done, and tried to show them that under ordinary circumstances they would not do it, I have seen them melt and begin to excuse themselves; a fact which has been a solid evidence that they were really under conviction, but were trying to hide their feelings by their unfortunate and rude manner.

Again and again I have been enabled, by patience and care, to get them to see what their duty was, and in the strength and power of God to rise up and do it. People of this class have often turned out to be real good salvation soldiers, and made a great impression wherever they have gone. Do not be discouraged at a rude reply.

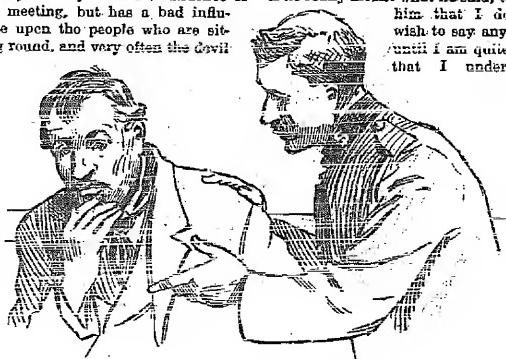
The Argumentative One.

Then I have come across the argumentative man, and I may say straight out, that I have never troubled to waste much time on the man who wants to set up an argument. I do not think the Prayer Meeting is the proper place for this. It is not only interfere with your own spirit, and takes you away from the influence of the meeting, but has a bad influence upon the people who are sitting round, and very often the devil

as they are able to take hold of other unseen things about them, then light will come into their hearts, and they will be among the number who will wend their way up to the mercy seat.

The Man With No Soul.

Then I have met, now and again, the man who says he has no soul. I have found it very useful to ask him if he really meant what he said, telling him that I do not wish to say anything until I am quite sure that I understand



He Wants to Come Out, but Fear Keeps Him Back.

will plant one of these argumentative individuals near to some young people who are built on the giddy line, and one does far more damage by carrying on an argument with such a person than if he had not spoken at all; in fact, I would advise young people to immediately leave the argumentative individual, and let the more experienced in the fight arrange to see him at the close of the meeting.

Then I have come across a number of church members who are not sure that they are saved, and herein one finds an opportunity of magnifying and praising God because of the possibility of knowing one's sins forgiven, and of showing the value of living in a state of certainty, as against a state of uncertainty.

The Doubting One.

In dealing with people of this character you have got to pierce through a great deal of unbelief; not that they do not feel and know God is able to do all they need, but they have been brought up under the teaching of people who generally are not at all sure they are saved themselves; people who will, very often, pass off a decently moral life as a Christian life. Yet if you exercise patience with them, and magnify the power of God to do great and wonderful things on the spot, bring in your own experience, show forth the wonders God has wrought in your own case, give some illustrations as to how God brings to the heart that knowledge, show them how although they cannot handle the things physically of which we speak, yet that they are just as able to realize God, and take hold of His pardoning love,

what he was after, and when he has assured me that he really meant to say that he had no soul, I have taken the opportunity to bring him face to face with the fact that if such were the case, he was like the dumb animals round about him, and have showed him what a silly, unfortunate position he had taken up, how foolish after all the thing was. In isolated cases I have been able to get the man to acknowledge his wrong, to acknowledge that he had a soul, and have got him to come to the mercy seat seeking salvation. I think I may also say that in such cases I have left the man thinking over the things I have had to say, and acting very much more seriously in the meeting than he had done previously.

Giddy Young People.

I have been very much tried in dealing with people in Prayer Meetings by giddy youths and maidens, and have found it necessary at times to separate them in order that they could be properly dealt with. When I had the opportunity of leading meetings in one place regularly, and knew fairly well my people, I used to arrange that young people of this sort should not be allowed to sit together, but generally manage to keep them apart and get them alongside some steady and good person who would have a reasonable amount of patience. As a matter of fact, these giddy girls and boys do not feel in their hearts what appears on the surface.

How well I remember my own case, how in the early days of the corps in my own home, I used to delight to put

(Continued on page 11.)

PARAGRAPH OF THE DAY

EDITOR'S NOTE.—We have very great pleasure in sending to Adjutant McElheney, of the Toronto Temple, a coupon for one dollar, his paragraph below being adjudged the best sent in this week. We shall be glad to receive paragraphs or pictures for this paper.

Wouldn't Pawn Wife's Locket.

"Here, officer, I want you to take care of this for me," said a poor, miserable looking fellow as he pushed his way through an open-air crowd and walked into the ring.

The article he pushed into the Adjutant's hand was a locket containing a woman's photo.

"It is the last thing I have left in the world," he gasped. "I've pawned everything else, and the drinx curse is so strong upon me that I'm afraid I'll pawn that too. Take care of it for me, for heaven's sake."

He staggered away again, to sink, as everyone thought, deeper into the mire of sin, but memories had been awakened, heart and conscience had been stirred by the simple action he had taken. On the following Sunday he knelt at the penitent form in the Temple and confessed his wrong doings, and asked God to help him to do better.

Only a few months have gone by,



Reproduction of the First Canadian Disp. ever Published.

and he is to-day a respectable, sober citizen, living in a comfortable little home, and is the happy husband of wife number two—Adj't. McElheney.

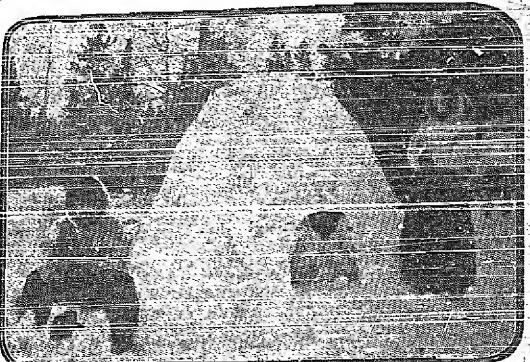
The Avenger Averted.

A remarkable case of conversion took place recently at the Toronto Temple. For the last six years this man had traversed half the habitable globe with a loaded revolver in his pocket to wreak vengeance on a man who had dealt his sister a cruel wrong. In his heart was a fixed determination to shoot the perfidious one on sight.

But one evening, a short time ago, when passing along a Toronto street, he was attracted to a Salvation Army open-air meeting. His conscience was quickened by something that was said, and he followed the procession to the indoor meeting. He continued to attend the meetings for a time with a terrible struggle raging in his soul. Vengeance cried out for blood—but the Spirit of God said, "Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those that trespass against us." Adj't. McElheney dealt with him, but it was hard to forego revenge. At last God's spirit conquered. He saw that the purpose for which he had traveled and spent a large sum of money must be given up, or he would lose his immortal soul. He wisely cried to God to save him, and as a result the desire for murder has gone, and his heart is filled with love, and he has forgiven the man who had wronged his family so deeply, and he is now rejoicing in the Lord.—Landsee.

Sowing Wild Oats.

On a recent Sunday, while specialing at a Toronto corps, I was much affected by the following story told of a most tragic event, which took place in this city only a few short weeks ago.



A Snow Home in Labrador.

A young man who boarded on a street came into the house much under the influence of strong drink. On being remonstrated with, and urged to change his way of living, he carelessly replied, "Oh, I have not yet finished sowing my wild oats," and with this remark he went to his room, and the very next morning he was found in his bed a lifeless corpse.

He had gone to that bourne from whence no traveler returns; gone to reap what he had sown, and we who believe God's Word do not care to dwell on the thought of what a harvest that will be.

Reader, what are you sowing? Remember, God is not mocked. Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap.—C. Lighthouser, Capt.

He Takes the Swear Out.

"Glory be to God!"

"Why, what's the matter with you, Bill?" said Abraham.

"A piece of wood flew up and hit me on the nose," replied Bill.

"Well, that's a queer thing to praise God for; if it had been me I should have let out a curse or two," said his surprised workmate.

Bill was a Salvationist you see, and he took advantage of the incident to drive home a nail or two in Abe's conscience.

"I should have cursed myself a few years ago," he said, "but, thank God, all the swear is taken out of my heart, and now I must praise Him whatever happens to me. Before I got converted, Abe, I was the roughest-mouthed scoundrel on the works. Even my ungodly workmates used to tell me to

shut up, and the foam would run out of my mouth as I cursed and swore at them. Now I have a clean heart, and my language is no longer filthy. That's an instance of what God can do for a man."

The Drum Said "Come."

From Barrie comes the following little incident:

It was a cold, wet night in November and only a few soldiers had ventured to go to the open-air.

Those who did go were not much encouraged as far as visible effects of their efforts were concerned. There was no one around to listen to them, and their words only seemed to be lost in the damp atmosphere.

A stranger had arrived in town that day, however, and his attention was attracted by the sound of the drum. Asking a passer-by to direct him to the Army hall, he made his way there and listened most attentively to what was said.

It convinced him of his need of Christ, and when the invitation was given he went forward to the penitent form and sought the forgiveness of an offended God.

On rising to his feet he told the people that the sound of the drum had drawn him there, and from that time forth he was going to live a Christian life.

He left town next day for his home, where his wife and family will doubtless be glad to learn of his conversion.

No Pardon.

A Hopeless Deathbed.

What a terrible sight, to see a soul passing into eternity without God and without hope.

One of our officers recently related such an incident to us, showing clearly the awful result of resisting the Spirit and neglecting Salvation till the last hour.

The old man was dying, and his friends were much concerned about his spiritual state. They sent for the Army officer to come and pray with him, a visit to which he gladly responded.

On reaching the house he found the old man sitting up in bed with a Bible in his hands, which he was trying to read.

Every now and then he would repeat aloud, "God is merciful, but He won't have mercy on me."

The officer prayed and tried to get him to throw himself on God's mercy, but without avail.

"Ah," the old man would say, pitifully, "I ought to have been saved fifty years ago, but I resisted the Spirit and now everything is dark and I cannot hope in His mercy."

Raising his arms he seemed as if he were trying to fight off death, and

Brigadier Smeeton at Victoria.

The Klondike Celebrity Arrives.

Adj't. and Mrs. Gosling, who have been in command of Victoria, B.C., for two months have farewelled for New Westminster.

On Tuesday night Capt. and Mrs. Travis arrived, and were welcomed at the barracks by the soldiers who had prepared a beautiful supper in their honor. Adj't. White was also present and the Vancouver officers, Adj't. Hayes and Capt. Knudson.

Mrs. Travis, although a stranger to all, was soon made to feel quite at home. After all had partaken of the good things provided, Adj't. White, on behalf of the corps, spoke a few words congratulating the Captain and his bride, and expressing the good wishes of every soldier for happy life of usefulness, crowned with God's blessing, wherever He may lead them.

All the officers and several of the soldiers made speeches.

Brigadier Smeeton has paid us a week-end visit, and Adj't. White, too, has seen a great deal about the streets and is a substantial help in the meetings and open-air with his concer-

ning. Brother Penny, known better as "Happy Charlie," a Klondike celebrity, has arrived here, also two bands from Fernie, B.C., so our numbers are swelling, and we look forward this winter to seeing God's work extended in our midst. A. E. T.

More Fighting Soldiers.

Holiness Stirring Things Up.

Wonderful seasons of blessing are being experienced at Belmontarmy corps just now. The meetings are full of power and the soldiers are enthusiastic and lively. Many good conversions are being made, and the spiritual state of the corps is improving.

Twelve souls have knelt at the altar during the past week, several others being very zealous people.

Our dear Staff Captain Attwell conducted the meetings, assisted by Capt's. Dufour and Rusell and Broth. Hayes.

In the afternoon an enrollment of recruits took place, when four converts took their stand under the canopy and promised to fight as good soldiers. Captain Hanson, who has been a soldier for twelve years, also stood up. The others, as his transfer from the Old Guard, had gone astray, and did not feel satisfied till he had again been enrolled.

In the evening meeting a powerful sermon was kept, and many striking testimonies were given. A little girl was the first to kneel at the penitent form, and two sisters afterwards followed.

The Holiness Campaign is stirring things up well. At Brigadier Collier's meeting on Friday night three made complete surrender. One young man had been under conviction for some time, and his testimony on Sunday had quite a ring of victory about it.

Lieut. Heaton is bravely keeping the camp up and leading her soldiers to victory.

A Funeral in Finland.

Greek Church Priests and Salvation Officers Officiate.

Reporting upon the promotion of Lieut. Tavi, recently attached to the Trade Department, Finland.

Lieut.-Colonel Howard says:

"We had a very impressive burial service in the Temple at Helsinki, after which we marched with flag in hand, accompanied by Helsinki soldiers, behind the hearse, to the Russian burial ground."

"The Lieutenant was from a little place near the Russian frontier, and was registered in the Greek Catholic Church, since which no alteration had been made; consequently he had to be buried by a Russian priest, or rather two. It seemed rather strange as the Salvationists crowded into the cemetery, and stood as the priest went through their ceremony. We then proceeded to the grave, where the priests completed their service; they then left us to the charge of the situation, with permission to do as we liked."

TERSELY TOLD.

The worst horn on earth with a grievance.

You don't have to prove the Father's ear.

Least theology and most common sense might help some.

We lift ourselves down to help others.

A flower in the pocket is better than a bouquet on the shelf.

Brigadier Smeeton at Victoria.

The Klondike Celebrity Arrives.

Adjt. and Mrs. Gosling, who have been in command of Victoria, B.C., for two months have farewell for New Westminster.

On Tuesday night Capt. and Mrs. Travis arrived, and were welcomed at the barracks by the soldiers who had prepared a bountiful supper in their honor. Adjt. White was also present and the Vancouver officers, Adjt. Hayes and Capt. Kuhnholz.

Mrs. Travis, although a stranger to all, was soon made to feel quite at home. After all had partaken of the good things provided, Adjt. White, on behalf of the corps, spoke a few words congratulating the Captain and his bride, and expressing the good wishes of every soldier for a happy life of usefulness, crowned with God's blessing, wherever He may lead them.

All the officers and several of the soldiers made speeches.

Brigadier Smeeton has paid us a week-end visit, and Adjt. White, too, is seen a great deal about the streets and is a substantial help in the meetings and open-air with his concurrence.

Brother Penny, known better as "Happy Charlie," a Klondike celebrity, has arrived here, also two bandmen from Fernie, B.C., so our numbers are swelling, and we look forward this winter to seeing God's work extended in our midst.—A. E. T.

More Fighting Soldiers.

Holiness Stirring Things Up.

Wonderful seasons of blessing are being experienced at Parliament Corps just now. The meetings are full of power and the soldiers are enthusiastic and lively. Many good conversions are being made, and the spiritual state of the corps is improving.

Twelve souls have knelt at the mercy during the past week, several of them being very young people.

On Nov. 25th Staff-Captain Attwell conducted the meetings, assisted by Capt. D'Asw and Russel and Brother Wair. In the afternoon an enrolment recruits took place, when four comrades took their stand under the colors and promised to fight as good soldiers. Brother Hanson, who has been a soldier for twelve years, also stood up with the others, as his transfer from Old Country had gone astray, and did not feel satisfied till he had again been enrolled.

At the evening meeting a powerful audience was left, and many striking testimonies were given. A little girl was the first to kneel at the penitent form, and two sisters afterwards surrendered.

The Holiness Campaign is stirring this up well. At Brigadier Collier's meeting on Friday night three made a complete surrender. One young man had been under conviction for holiness for some time, and his testimony on Sunday had quite a ring of victory about it.

Lieut. Heron is bravely keeping the flag up and leading her soldiers on to victory.

A Funeral in Finland.

Greek Church Priests and Salvation Officers Officials.

Reporting upon the promotion to Glory of Lieut. Tavi, recently attached to the Trade Department, Finland, Lieutenant Howard says:

"We had a very impressive burial service in the Temple at Helsinki, after which we marched with flag and band, unaccompanied by Helsinki soldiers, behind the bier, to the Russian burial ground.

"The Lieutenant was from a little place near the Russian frontier, and was registered in the Greek Catholic Church, since which no alteration has been made, consequently he had to be buried by a Russian priest, or rather two. It seemed rather strange as the Salvationists crowded into the Russian chapel at the cemetery, and stood as the priests went through their ceremony.

"We then proceeded to the grave, where the priests completed their service; they then left me in charge of the bier, with permission to do as we liked."

TERSELY TOLD.

were born on earth to suffer
grief and trouble. We
don't have to pray long for
another war.
Theology and more
philosophy.
lift ourselves up
to help others.
in the sick
power over a bouquet on the

On Behalf of the Poor! BENEATH THE RED CROSS.

An Appeal for Help in Giving a Treat to Those in Need This Christmas.

Territorial League of Mercy Notes.

By Mrs. Colonel Kyle.

Since taking up the oversight of this work in the Territory I have had many letters from women who are laboring behind the scenes in the institutions of Canada, who have been for years faithful to their work of visitation, and still continue to be, despite the fact that they seldom receive any recognition in the pages of the War Cry.

A letter came to hand last week from one of our Brigades, containing news that in a meeting held that week seven penitents knelt at the mercy seat. This story was told with much delight by the member, but it is by no means an unusual thing for souls to be saved in this way.

Several have expressed the great joy it gives them to visit the sick and the distressed in private homes and in public institutions. It is a work that commands itself to everyone, and I feel it is especially dear to the Lord Jesus Christ, who expressly stated, "Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of the least of these," it was done unto Him.

I am pleased to say that some interest is being awakened, and there is a possibility of securing some new members. Mrs. Major Crediton, of Winnipeg, has kindly consented to assist in the work. This is a cause of much gladness to the workers in Winnipeg.

I interviewed both Mrs. Staff-Capt. McLean and Mrs. Staff-Capt. May, previous to their going to their Divisional centres, and they both expressed their great pleasure to take part in this work. Mrs. May has already accompanied the members to an institution in London, and they write of the great blessings received on that occasion. I am sure Mrs. McLean will also be made a great blessing to the League members in Hamilton.

The extent of the work of the League in the Territory is surprising. Nearly all the large towns have a branch, although some of them are rather small. I am most anxious that the number should be increased. There are still a few towns where the League is not in existence, and in them I feel a strong desire that the work shall be commenced.

Having had occasion to write some Field Officers concerning soldiers who desired membership in our League, and finding them very kindly disposed to the work, I want to thank these dear comrades for their interest. Anything they can do to assist the League in their corps will be amply rewarded.

I hope to have the pleasure of visiting some of the centres at an early date, and making myself acquainted with the members of the various Leagues. On these occasions a public meeting will probably be held, in which the League members will take part, and we shall thus be able to bring the work prominently before the public.

As already intimated, there is a great need of workers to strengthen the League, and I shall be glad to receive applications from soldiers who can give a little of their time each week to this glorious work. The duties in connection with the League will not necessarily interfere very much with any other work they may have in the corps, and an organized system of weekly visitation of the sick and needy ones is of untold blessing and benefit, and as the old adage has it, "In blessing others, you are blessed." Will those who can become members kindly write me at Territorial Headquarters?

THE Salvation Army will this Christmas distribute more than a million Christmas dinners to the poor and destitute. In European cities, and colonial towns, wherever those who are made in the image of God, but who at this festive season suffer hunger and cold, are to be found, there will the officers of the Salvation Army be assembled likewise dispensing the good food that a charitable public enables them to distribute.

This benevolent work will also be done in Canada, for at Christmastide, when the glittering snow covers the earth, and the frost strikes deep into the moistened soil, when the sleigh-bells tinkle and the toboggan slides re-echo with the shouts of the merry youngsters, there will be a number of parents whose hearts will be heavy on account of poverty, brought about by sickness, slackness of work, and many other causes, whose

children will suffer from the cold and feel the pangs of hunger. We want to give the poor a good dinner—

Last year nearly 14,000 such meals were given away by the Army throughout the Dominion, and some very distressing cases of destitution were met with and relieved.

One of the Montreal papers, commenting on the distribution of the seasonal gifts, remarked:—

"Those who have an idea that no poverty or suffering exists, should spend an evening with one of the Army members, and look into some of the unhappy existing conditions. This year the Salvation Army distributed most of their gifts in baskets, in order that the recipients might have the pleasure of partaking of these beneficiaries in their own homes.

"Last night at 7 p.m., the baskets of provisions were distributed at the Salvation Army Headquarters, 25 University Street, to each person holding a ticket previously obtained (on the recommendation of the visiting committee).

"About 6.30 the auditorium began to fill up with the people, cripples some of them, others widows with two or more children, poor men probably out of work for the winter. By 7 o'clock the hall and balcony were packed, and it was very hard to procure standing room."

While on his rounds, as a member of the investigation committee, Capt. Owen found a family who were entirely destitute. Nothing at all was in the house. The Captain arranged to have a stove sent to the house, went there himself, lighted the fire, and made the house warm; he then went out again and secured a bed and bedding, and to-night the family will be happier than they have been since the winter set in.

This year, in nearly every town the Salvation Army officer and his assistants will collect funds for this charitable object. May we ask all our readers to help them. When you look on your chubby little ones, and remember with satisfaction the abundant fare that will be theirs at this season, when we celebrate the birth of our glorious Lord, remember others with whom life has dealt more hardly, and give a donation to the Salvation Army on behalf of the poor and suffering this Christmas.

Donations may be sent to T. B. COOMBS, Commissioner, 20 Albert St., Toronto, Ont.

DON'T FORGET! ————— THE CHRISTMAS "CRY" WILL BE OUT NEXT WEEK!

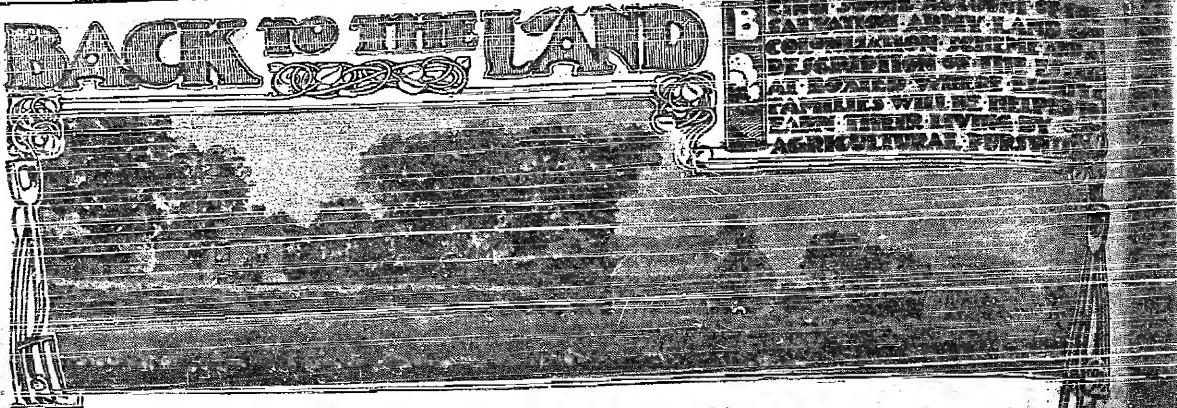
MORE IN THE BOX.

"This was rather a surprise to us all. I, however, mounted the platform of the grave and conducted a short meeting, which was very interesting.

"This was the first time the Salvation Army has been permitted to officially enter a Russian chapel in Finland, or conduct a Salvation meeting in a Russian church yard. The Lieutenant's relatives were also present."

The native soldiers are fighting well for Christ, and are winning victories.

The Lord is blessing the labors of our comrade, and good meetings are being held.



The Old Farmstead at the New Allotment Colony.

OUR readers may remember that at the close of 1906 we printed in our columns the outline of a great Scheme of Social Reform which, through the generosity of a warm-hearted friend, the General contemplated launching during 1906. The Scheme was one for the establishment in England of a number of Small Holdings, which were to be worked under the supervision of the Salvation Army, and was to provide for the community at large an object lesson which could not but prove of advantage to the State as well as an example which it would be impossible to ignore or overlook.

The General's Plan.

The Scheme itself, as originally outlined by the General for the benefit of the Press, provided a small holding for each settler—five acres in extent—and which could be developed by the holder with spade work. On the land there was to be placed a cottage for the holder and his family, and we were to find, in addition, such stock, seed, and implements as would be required for the cultivation of the land, and were also to supply adequate provision for the families until the land was sufficiently productive for their support.

The capital thus sunk was to be repaid by the settler in annual instalments spread over a term of years, the charges to be made up somewhat after the following:

- (a) A suitable percentage will be charged for the entire amount.
- (b) There will be 1% per cent. as a Debt Extraction Fund.
- (c) Three-quarters per cent. for Management Expenses.

Then, when the holders have paid the entire sum required from them, the land will be conveyed to them, subject to a covenant preventing the sale of intoxicating drinks on any part of the Holdings. Should there be any profit from the Scheme this will go to form the nucleus of a permanent fund for the further extension of the effort.

The work of choosing a suitable

estate proved, as was to be expected, a most difficult matter. Several main objects had to be kept in view.

But that work has now been accomplished so far as the choice of the first estate is concerned, for one has been purchased in the neighborhood of Colchester, where there will be room for something like eighty families.

On a recent occasion a Social Gazette representative paid a visit to the estate, and has given us some facts relative to the present state of the colony's development.

First of all, the fact that there are over three miles of good road frontage to the estate minimizes the problem of distribution of plots.

Roads and Railroads.

Secondly, the roads fronting the estate are either the main highway leading from Colchester, or are excellent roads running into the highway.

The markets which will be open to the holders are not confined to London alone. There are half a dozen well-known watering places within fifty miles of Colchester, and communication with these places by the high road or the railway will be easy and expeditious.

Thirdly, on practically any spot that may be chosen wells can be sunk which will reach water at a depth of ten or twelve feet, even in a dry summer.

Fourthly, the land is of a flat and even surface, and there is no danger of floods in wet seasons, since the estate is on high ground, the three miles from Colchester practically all up-hill.

The estate, as has already been indicated, consists of about four hundred acres, so laid out that they can be conveniently cut up into holdings of the desired size.

In the front of each two holdings, adjoining one another, there will be erected at once suitable six-roomed cottages for the holder's benefit. These cottages will be built of concrete blocks or red bricks, and will be

compact in appearance and compact in construction.

It is proposed to plant down the sides of each holding a row of fruit trees, and probably another row will run down the middle of the land. Apple, plum, and pear trees are to be supplied. Gooseberry, currant, and other bushy fruit will be put in, and strawberries will also be cultivated. Beans, peas, sprouts, and indeed all kinds of vegetables will be grown, and there is no reason, according to expert opinion, why the holders should not be able to make their holdings pay and pay comfortably.

Water Supply.

Water supply will be assured by the sinking of wells on each holding, while a tool-shed will be erected before the holders take possession.

The General has appointed a Salvation Board consisting of experienced officers, and this Board has already chosen a number of families.

The class of people chosen are just the sort which the General desired and indicated would be chosen at the launching of the Scheme. It includes laborers who saw no prospect for practical men, with some knowledge of market-gardening and small-holding work to act as examples and even advisers to the others, and men who, having in their early days spent some years on the land, had been driven to the cities through lack of employment or means. Some of the practical men are already on the land—doing such work as is required for the preparation of the ground before the other tenants take possession.

In connection with the experiment it may be interesting to note that there are already large numbers of small-holdings in various parts of the country which have been successfully and profitably worked by their owners. In a talk with one of these holders—Mr. Hedley Masters, the Treasurer of Evesham corps—our representative gathered the following interesting outline of a model small-holder's plan of campaign.

"One man has just left Russia in order to start farming to some extent in Canada, who was seven years ago entirely without means, and at a time he and his family had to beg for bread from one day's end to the other; that man was able to take one acre, worked on it, got his drapery, and at the end of seven years had enough money banked to pay his passage to Canada, leaving him a balance of \$1,500 on his arrival there."

now a successful business man of twenty-three years' standing, encouraged six men to give their lives and future prospects to God. This brought the total to nine penitents for the day.

Four hundred and sixty-two persons now availed themselves of the Free Breakfast at Blackfriars on a recent Sunday morning.

The work among the children of the Sandwich Islands is quite as successful as among the adults, and many little ones have been taught to love and serve Jesus. Besides the English work among the juniors, our island comrades have organized classes for Koreans, Hawaiians, Chinese, and Japanese, passed over and taught by native converts of the various nationalities.

With the advent of the cold, damp weather, which gives the pinch to poverty, comes the need of relief for the thousands of submerged men who habitually spend their nights under the scanty shelter afforded by the recesses of the London bridges, or huddle together, to keep each other warm, on the seats of the Thames

SALVATION ARMY LAND & COLONIZATION SOCIETY LTD.
DESCRIPTION OF THE
Estate Boasted of
Families Will Be Helped
East Their Lives
AGRICULTURAL PRACTICE

LIEUT. COLONEL
Defines Holiness
—God

An uncompromising sin was taken by the Party on Thursday night.

In his usual argument dealt ably with that arise in people in Scriptural holiness. "Do I believe in the creation of sin? Do the annihilation of evil? Do the destruction of the Holy Ghost?"

"God does justice to the particle of sin in this purpose that He might destroy the devil. We are sins that we commit responsible for being shapen in iniquity, work of the devil, destroys us in us is therefore, means of evil in the heart, indwelling of the Holy Ghost. Hebrews 1:5 speak and gave

A Very Great as to his sanctification also spoke and made appeal for a full success.

"The Band and Sod each took a turn in singing harmonious, and Colonel returned to

The eighth chapter the foundation of his close reasoning from great interest.

The thirty-second also dwelt upon His own Son, but for us all, how shall also give us

"If we are free then holiness must

The Choldest

There are many mistakes to give His many don't know ages. Some of the lows—

"My peace I give you. 27.)

"He giveth you. (Isa. v. 5.)

"He giveth me iv. 5.)

"God also gives the desires of our 4), eternal life (J. also given to us in the King.

"These gifts a unless we seek not seek unless after happiness. Colonel led his men of claiming these and showed them

Being in a and in a right something from God. "Away with indecent only be made honest to triffl the public wants us to this hold forth the way

Thus the speech Brigadier Taylor, giving the divine decisive that no evidence of a new been made, for to purify their interests. Have His way. sisters came right form to claim G poor drunken sinners come and him.

HAVING WO

During the past souls have come to salvation, which claimed the ble

The holiness great blessing to him and indoor a and we are hav

TIDBITS

FROM THE TERRITORIES.

Arrangements have been made for our Stockholm Headquarters to take over half a dozen automatic machines for the supply of hot milk in various parts of Stockholm. This work was commenced by some gentleman in the interests of cabmen and other persons who have to be out at night during the intense cold of the winter. The milk is kept hot by means of a gas jet underneath, and on a small coin being introduced a glass can be drawn off.

*

At Montego Bay, Jamaica, one of the worst characters has long been known as "Satan." He has been an endless cause of trouble and annoyance to the people of the town, but three weeks ago, after upsetting the open-air service, he followed our march to the hall and there was so taken hold of by the Spirit of God that he fell at the Master's feet and obtained mercy. He is now known as Brother Lawrence.

Commissioner Railton writes from Tokyo that they have been having some splendid open-air meetings. On Sunday afternoon six penitents came out to the diom amidst rain and mud two inches deep. They did not kneel, but squatted on their heels in true Japanese fashion.

The story told by Colonel Clement Jacobs at the Westminster Shelter on Sunday night, says the Social Gazette, of how he won his first soul, who is

Embankment. Recently two pens were sent out at midnight for the comforting and stimulating contents distributed among the homeless and bedless. In this way over a hundred people were served in a hour.

"The Lady's Realm," a highly illustrated monthly magazine, has an interesting article on "Rank and File in the Salvation Army." Some half-dozen of well-known officers sign the letterpress.

Can the Salvation Army, Dennis Crane in "The Primitive Christian World," emphatically say? "As long and as loud as men can sing healthily, wholesome laughter that you good to see." "Keep smiling, the motto of every practical soldier. The Army is certainly most efficient in the saving sense," all who know us best will acknowledge.

Capt. Grandjean and Elsworth directed the Sunday night meeting with the result that women received bread and even much blessed and encouraged. Inkpen.

THE HOLINESS CAMPAIGN

LIEUT.-COLONEL GASKIN
Defines Holiness as a Gift of
God.

An uncompromising attitude toward sin was taken by the General Secretary on Thursday night at the Temple.

In his usual argumentative style he dealt ably with the many difficulties that arise in people's minds concerning Scriptural holiness.

"Do I believe in the complete eradication of sin? Do I believe in the annihilation of evil? Do I believe in the destruction of all dross by the fire of the Holy Ghost? Why not?"

"God sees destroy every part and particle of sin in the soul. It was for this purpose that He was manifested, that He might destroy the works of the devil. We are responsible for the sins that we commit, but we are not responsible for being born in sin and shapen in iniquity. This latter is the work of the devil, and what God destroys in us is this evil nature. Holiness, therefore, means the destruction of evil in the heart of man and the indwelling of the Holy Ghost."

Capt. Heberden was called upon to speak, and gave

A Very Clear Testimony

as to his sanctification. Mrs. Gaskin also spoke and made a heart-stirring appeal for full surrender to Christ.

The Band and Songsters and Cadets each took a turn in making the meeting harmonious, and then the Lieutenant-Colonel returned to the charge.

The eighth chapter of Romans was the foundation of his theme, and some close reasoning from it was followed with great interest by the audience.

The thirty-second verse was especially dwelt upon. "He that spared not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all, how will He not with Him also freely give us all things?"

"If we are freely given all things, then holiness must be

The Choicest of These Gifts.

There are many things that God promises to give His people, and a great many don't know half of their privileges. Some of these gifts are as follows:

"My peace I give unto you." (John xiv. 27.)

"He giveth power to the faint." (Isa. xl. 29.)

"He giveth more grace." (James iv. 5.)

"God also gives wisdom (James i. 5), the desires of our hearts (Psa. xxxviii. 4), eternal life (John x. 29), and it is also given unto us to know the mysteries of the Kingdom (Luke viii. 10)."

"These gifts are not given to us unless we seek for them, and we do not seek unless we feel our need and utter helplessness." Thus the Lieutenant-Colonel led his hearers up to the point of claiming these gifts for themselves, and showed them the importance of

Being in a Right Condition
and in a right position for receiving
something from God.

"Away with indefiniteness. We will only be made nay when we are willing to fulfil the purposes of God, who wants us to 'shine as lights and to hold forth the word of life.'

Thus the speaker concluded, and Brigadier Taylor arose to endeavor to bring the convicted ones to a definite decision that night. There was much evidence of a deep impression having been made, for many stood up to signify their intention of letting God have His way with them, and two sisters came right out to the penitent form to claim God's choicest gift. A poor drunken sinner also came to the mercy seat and asked God to forgive him.

HAVING WONDERFUL TIMES.

During the past month twenty-four souls have come to the Saviour at Liverpool, while seven others have claimed the blessing of a clean heart.

The Holiness Campaign is proving a great blessing to this corps. The open-air and indoor attendance is very good, and we are having wonderful times.—M. E. O., for Ensign Coy.

Twenty-Second Anniversary

OF THE
Women's Social Work in Great Britain.

MRS. BOOTH'S ANNUAL STATEMENT.

BY the recent celebration of the Twenty-Second anniversary of the Women's Social Work in Great Britain was closed one of its most remarkable years, and was in keeping with its national position. The Lord Mayor, Sir W. Treloar, sent his best wishes for its success, and one of the greatest Lord Mayors of modern times—Sir Joseph C. Dimsdale, Bart., K.C.V.O.—occupied the chair, while Mrs. Booth was supported by ladies and gentlemen representative of all parties in Church and State.

It was a notable gathering, and worthy of the benevolent ramifications of the organization. These, as our readers know, include Slum Work and District Nursing, Receiving and Industrial Homes, Midnight and Relief Brigades, Maternity and other Hospitals, Inebriates and Children's

and to be known as Battenburg House. Then there will be an extension of work at Cardiff by an additional house.

But by far the most important extension to which Mrs. Booth looks forward is the building of a Maternity Hospital, which is very much wanted indeed in London. It will accommodate 250 persons. The site has already been secured. The erection of the first wing, to accommodate one hundred patients, will, it is estimated, cost £25,000.

Some Striking Figures.

Mrs. Booth presented her Annual Report, the most striking figure being that 2,775 women of the class for whom the Rescue Work exists had passed through the hands of Mrs. Booth's officers. Of this number 2,483 were given a new start in life, 300 were

Love Fund, which, when the nature of it was explained, by Mrs. Booth, moved many to tears. Only £14,325 had been received during the year in the form of donations.

These are only a few sample figures from by far the most remarkable story Mrs. Booth has yet unfolded to the mothers and sisters of the nation.

PERSONALITIES

The Breeze, a Prince Albert journal that well becomes its title, has the following paragraph concerning our leader:

"The Commissioner is a wonderful man. Perhaps he would have been a great man in whatever sphere of life he might have chosen as his field. He appeared to me as an extraordinary judge of human nature, one who could pick out from the crowd the man who was earnest and the man who was superficial. And this is among the qualities that go to make up a leader of men. And furthermore, he has a wonderful gift of energy, or enthusiasm, of a kind that compels energy and enthusiasm in others. So long as the Army is commanded by such men as our visitor, it is totally impossible to foretell what its future will bring forth."

This is what the Winnipeg Free Press has to say about Mrs. Coombs:

"A delicate looking woman, with soft brown eyes and delicate speech and manner, appeared tired after her long journey. Looking at her it seemed impossible to realize that her youngest child, a young man of twenty, has just entered the Salvation Army Training College. Indeed, hard work seems to have little effect on either, and the Commissioner's tale of older children engaged in men and women's work seems equally hard to believe."

The man of the moment is undoubtedly the Hon. W. S. Fielding, Minister of Finance, who, since July, 1886, has held that post—a longer period than any other Minister in Canadian history. He has been happy in his period of office. A prosperous and contented people have heard year after year Mr. Fielding's unvarying story of expanding revenues and surpluses. The net increase of the national debt during the whole ten years in office has been very little, whilst vast sums have been spent on national works of the first magnitude.

The Governor of the Johannesburg Prison, at a public meeting, said he had known the Salvation Army for the last fifteen years in connection with criminology, and many ex-prisoners had told him of the great help they had received from the Army, and how, through its agency, they had been helped on to their feet again. He was a member of the committee of the Discharged Prisoners' Aid Society, but he quite agreed that there was room enough for both organizations in so large a city, particularly as they worked on different lines. The Salvation Army, he must say, had, the world over, prevented many a man from again going astray by the timely help furnished when he was leaving jail homeless and penniless.

At the S. A. hall, Calcutta, a European Buddhist priest, who has been for months under conviction, came to the penitent form and got soundly converted. An Irishman by birth, he has worn the garb of Buddhism for eleven years, held a high position in the Buddhist religion, travelled considerably in India, China, and other countries, has studied the different religions of India, and knows several languages. During that time he has never worn boots or shoes, and still desires to go bare foot, but he has exchanged his Buddhist robes for the S. A. shawl and red jacket. He regularly attends the open-air meetings where crowds listen to his testimony with interest.

RESULTS OF VISITING.

The Friday night holiness meeting at Tweed was a great time of blessing, and at the close the two souls sought salvation.

Whilst out visiting on Monday we had the joy of leading another soul to Spinks, for Salter.

THE WINTER CAMPAIGN
WILL COMMENCE AT THE
WATCH-NIGHT SERVICE,

When Each Soldier will be Asked to Sign a Covenant Card as follows:

"New Year's Special Campaign Covenant."

1. I will endeavor to bring ten new people to the meetings during the Campaign.

2. Be personally instrumental in the saving of one soul.

3. I will endeavor to attend the 7 a.m. Knee-Drill during the Campaign.

4. I will spend at least five minutes each day in Special Prayer for the Campaign.

5. I will endeavor to attend each Holiness Meeting during the Campaign.

WILL EACH SOLDIER PRAY FOR A BAPTISM OF THE WAR SPIRIT
AND COME TO THE WATCH-NIGHT SERVICE PREPARED TO
MAKE THIS COVENANT WITH GOD?

Homes, Distress and Advice Bureaux, and numerous other Agencies.

Mrs. Booth modestly describes the past year as "one of great mercy, marked by substantial progress, and giving promise of still-further important developments in the near future."

Gratifying Extensions.

The extensions of the work have been very interesting. They include the transfer of all Slum Work in the United Kingdom to the care of the Women's Social Work, such as Slum Settlement Homes in large cities from which Nurses and others are to be sent to nurse the sick poor and generally minister to them; the establishment of new Rescue Homes at Highbury and South Shields, and a small Rescue Receiving Home at Scarborough.

Among the prospective extensions are a new Industrial Home for London for inebriate ladies; a new Home at Liverpool; a new Shelter for Women at Liverpool to accommodate two hundred; a Lodging-House for Women at Southampton to accommodate fifty, and Aberdeen.

mothers of children, 229 of the latter being born in the Army's Maternity Hospital. A satisfactory feature of this particular branch is that £1,246 13s. 6d. was handed to deserted mothers, and which had been obtained from the fathers of the children.

The audience was evidently impressed by the statement that 2,500 women made personal application to the London Central Home, and at that haven of hope 5,817 personal interviews had taken place between the officers and the distressed. Two hundred women in the grand total came from prison cells. (Applause.)

Mrs. Booth extolled Scotland (and inferentially hinted that England had something to learn by it) in mentioning that annual grants were given the work by Glasgow, Edinburgh, Dundee, and Aberdeen.

The self-supporting principle was illustrated by the startling statement that £23,206 had been received from the sale of needlework done in the various Homes; £200 had been contributed during the year to the Out-of-Church.

FROM OUR VIEW-POINT.

THE WAR CRY.
A MONTHLY MAGAZINE OF RELIGIOUS AND SOCIAL SERVICE.

PRINTED at Thomas B. Combs, Commissioner of the Salvation Army, 100 Queen Street, Newmarket, Ontario, Canada, and published by the Canadian Army, 100 Queen Street, Toronto, Ontario.

All correspondence to be withheld in or by a private, and on one side of the paper referring to the contents of THE WAR CRY, contributions for publication in its pages, inquiries about it, and all other business relating thereto, should be addressed to THE EDITOR, S. A. Temple, Toronto. All Cheques, Post Office and Express Orders should be made payable to THE SALVATION ARMY.

GAZETTE.

Appointments—

ENSIGN ALLEN RITCHIE to St. John III.
ENSIGN EDITH PRINCE to Special Work, Eastern Province.
ENSIGN GRO. HUDSON to Special Work, Eastern Province.

Marriage—

Capt. Winnie Burgess, who came out of Halifax I., 20.2.35, last stationed at West Toronto Junction, to ENSIGN JOSEPH GREEN, who came out of Tilt Cove, Newfoundland, 24.5.04, and is now stationed at Amherst, on Oct. 2nd, 1906, at Halifax I., by Brigadier Turner.

THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

Comments on Current Matters.

Current Matters.

Perils of the Sea.

Again we are reminded of the perils that beset those who go to the sea in ships, and do business in the great waters. A coasting steamer has gone down near Lion's Head, and all hands on board—over twenty souls—have gone down with her. This is said to be the worst disaster of the season in Canadian inland waters, and a daily paper commenting on the wrecks that have recently taken place says, "Such loss of life and property as we have had this year are properly described as preventable, and should at least be reduced to a minimum." Whether these wrecks have been preventable or not we will not undertake to say, but reading reports, cheek by jowl, in the same paper, of men who have wrecked lives and honor and a good conscience through drink and gambling and blind vice, one cannot but feel such examples of human wreckage might often be prevented.

Drunken Rats.

A curious case of a "boozing bout" was recently cabled from England to a Toronto paper. It appears that a search to ascertain the cause of a leakage in a beer cellar of a restaurant in Birmingham revealed that rats had gnawed a beer duct with the apparent deliberate intention of carousing. A number of the rodents were found wallowing in a shallow flood of beer in various stages of inebriety. Some were helplessly drunk, others were staggering about in a befuddled manner, while others were alert, but unable to control their legs. None were able to escape.

"Could we but see ourselves as others see us, it would from many an evil free us," says Burus. In one respect, at least, the drunkard can see himself in those insatiate rats—he will not escape from the doom of the drunkard, except he repents and becomes converted.

To Make Workmen Work.

Dr. Shaw thinks the way to cure lazy drunkards, who will not support their families, is to put them to work, and make them labor at something that will enable them not only to pay for their keep by the Government, but



SAVING HIM FROM THE CRIMINAL.

Increased powers have recently been given to magistrates whereby boys under sixteen, and girls under seventeen, can be removed from their criminal environment.

As far as possible to support their families. This is sensible enough from every point of view, but we should like to know what methods the worthy doctor would advocate for making them work when the Government has laid its hand upon them. Making a horse drink would be a trifling task compared with making a lazy drunkard work we reckon. The General's plan for making the drunken workshy do his bit is to put him on a colony and make him earn his food before he eats it. We think that is about the only way to put energy into some people.

A Life and Death Matter.

The coal strike in Saskatchewan is assuming a very serious aspect, judging from a letter published in the Globe, written by a resident at Binsworth to Sir Wilfrid Laurier. The following extracts are suggestive of much:

"Settlers here have been burning lumber at \$30, willow bramble, twisted bay and grain. These sources are well-nigh exhausted."

"There is no fuel in the settlers' hands, and that suffering and perhaps death will ensue therefrom. All public schools are closed for want of fuel. The Saskatchewan Hotel, a thirty-roomed house, has but one fire. A blizzard has been blowing on Nov. 16, 17, and 18, with zero weather."

"We are informed that those persons operating the mines of the people are disputing over their rights—regardless of the rights of the people to live."

"I would respectfully ask that you, sir, put an end to a dispute that is intolerable, and the maintenance of which endangers the life and happiness (inherent rights of all free people) of all settlers."

"I can assure you, sir, without exaggeration, that this matter is one of life and death to the settlers here, one requiring immediate attention."

Human life cannot be jeopardized in this manner for the sake of dollars and cents, and if labor and capital cannot agree, the supreme power should force a settlement.

An Inspiring Budget.

We congratulate the Minister of Finance, Mr. Fielding, on what must have been a very pleasant duty—that of

informing the House of Parliament that his Budget showed a surplus of thirteen millions. The general prosperity of the Dominion was well indicated by the figures given by Mr. Fielding, who stated that during the ten years he had been the Finance Minister, on one occasion only had there been a deficit, and that a small one, whereas during the decade the total net surplus amounted to \$77, 185, 234. 27. This formidable array of figures, may we say for the benefit of those with weak eyes, represents over seventy-seven million dollars. It is not given to many statesmen to make such a statement. During the past year the revenue showed the remarkable expansion of nearly nine million dollars compared with the previous year, which was an increase of twelve and a half per cent., truly a most inspiring budget. The new tariff revision seems to be very well received by the country.

Hamilton at Peace.

There seems every possibility that the Hamilton strike is to end, for at the time of writing the position is that the Union and the Company have agreed to let the Railway Board arbitrate matters in the dispute between them unconditionally. The arbitration, it is expected, will occupy but two or three days, and in the meantime the cars will run as usual. It seems a pity such an arrangement could not have been arrived at before, and saved all the expense, inconvenience, and bad feeling which the citizens have had to undergo. The strike does not seem to have reflected credit on anyone, and the sooner it is over and forgotten the better.

The Milan Exposition.

SALVATION ARMY AWARDED THE GRAND PRIZE FOR ITS SOCIAL EXHIBIT.

Mr. H. W. Tolman, Director of the American Institute of Social Service, has informed Commander Eva Booth that the exhibit of the Salvation Army

as installed and interpreted by above-named Institute at the Milan Exposition 1906, was, on the recommendation of the Institute, awarded "The Grand Prize" by the International Jury. In connection with the award the army is entitled to a medal.

The entire Social Service exhibit, including the Salvation Army section, has been loaned to Prince Cesareo, of Italy, for exhibiting in Rome during the height of the winter season, when it will be brought to the most influential social and political centers in Rome and other cities. The exhibit was requested on account of its educational value and its practical suggestions for those who are working for the promotion of the best movements in Italy, and should be the means of exerting a powerful influence in shaping the Italian Social Economy.

Mr. George Herring's Will.

£5,000 TO THE SALVATION ARMY

The legation bequeathed to charities by the late Mr. George Herring have been made public, and we have to announce that he has left for the general purposes of our Social Scheme the sum of £5,000, and made provision under his will for the imminent fulfillment of his promise for the purpose of carrying out the General's experiment in Small Holdings.

Some beautiful traits in Mr. Herring's character are brought out in one or two incidents that are related in connection with his visits to our Men's Shelters.

These visits were very frequent. He used to talk to the men and personally inquire into their circumstances. Their evident sincerity deeply touched him.

The poor fellow, having deposited his threepence at the pay-box, Mr. Herring asked him how he had come by it.

"I carried a parcel from Westminster to Victoria Station," explained the man, "and the lady gave me threepence; and there it is," he added, with an air of satisfaction, pointing to the office where the money had been paid in.

"Well," commented Mr. Herring, "you have earned your supper. There is some satisfaction in that!"

He never gave anything to the man. He acted on the General's well-known principle that a man, once he has helped over the rut, should do some thing for himself.

Foreign Contingents.

LEAVE ENGLAND FOR THEIR NEW POSTS ON MANY BATTLE FIELDS.

Twenty-four Army officers have left the International Training Home at Clepton, and will shortly be pushing the Salvation War in foreign climes.

Ensign Yamada, Captains Shiobane, Shikome, and Sashida, are on their way home to Japan. These officers have, for the past six months, been undergoing a course of special training with the object of familiarizing themselves with Western methods, and these they will proceed at once to apply on reaching the land of their birth.

The Indian contingent have left Victoria for Marseilles, whence they embark for Bombay. The party comprises Lieut. Colonel Yau, Captain Stevens, who, after a brief furlough in England, is returning to the charge of the Central Training Home at Madras, which is about to be opened; Major Graeme Frazer, Capt. Bisha Raj, and Capt. Harry Howard, youngest son of Commissioner Newland.

Later in the week Captain Harry Gunyan, Lieuts. Herbert Dandy, Capt. Warrington, and Harry Clark, sent for Africa; Captain (Dr.) and Mrs. Wille, of Denmark, will shortly be off for work in Java.

COMM

IN THI

WINNIFRED'S

H-E Western
gatherings
with those
and great
ings have
forty-five surrendered
eat.

The Commissioner, s
distant Morris, left T
quarters a week ear
combs and the wife
a very profitable su
Prince Albert, Net
mission; better t
people in the far-o
powerful services we
Hall, in which a
liverance from sin.
Our leader conducted
meeting in the pris
light of Warden K
dates.

The colony was also
days being spent in
children relishing
the colonists satisfied
Conditions in the c
ound to be excellent.

the new land, the
case of sickness. Of
at winter some priva
to be undergone, but
children are in good
of hope. "And when
on our side the battle
Commissioner." "It ha
than the eighty c
would be hard to find
Winnipeg's Welcome.

Brigadier Burdett a
Taylor had arranged to
be tastefully decorated
occasion. Previous to
officers and soldiers b
together, and this gave
opportunity of a hand
people.

A splendid crowd
friends gathered in th
and as the Commission
to the platform they r
ing which moved many
hearts. None less th
their Western brethren
connected with a g

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS IN THE NORTH-WEST.

The Colony at Tisdale is Proving a Success—The Women and Children Happy and Healthy.

WINNIPEG'S WELCOME—SUCCESSFUL COUNCILS AND CROWDED MEETINGS.



Breaking the Virgin Soil.

THE Western Councils and gatherings have kept pace with those held previously, and great spiritual awakenings have been the result. Forty-five surrendered at the mercy seat.

The Commissioner, accompanied by Adj't Morris, left Territorial Headquarters a week earlier than Mrs. Coombs and the writer.

A very profitable Sunday was spent at Prince Albert. Nothing pleases the commissioners better than to be with his people in the far-off places. Some awful services were held in the City Hall, in which a number sought deliverance from sin.

Our leader conducted a bright, helpful meeting in the prison; much to the delight of Warden Kerr and the inmates.

The colony was also visited, a couple of days being spent there. He found the children rolicking and happy and the colonists satisfied and settled.

Conditions in the colony itself are found to be excellent. Ever since last June, when the men and women came to the new land, there has not been a case of sickness. Of course, with the first winter some privations may have to be undergone, but the women and children are in good spirits and full of hope, "and when we have them on our side the battle is won," said the Commissioner. "A healthier, happier lot than the eighty children there it would be hard to find."

Winnipeg's Welcome.

Brigadier Burditt and Staff-Captain Taylor had arranged for the citadel to be tastefully decorated in honor of the occasion. Previous to the meeting the officers and soldiers had a cup of tea together, and this gave our leaders an opportunity of a handshake with their people.

A splendid crowd of soldiers and citizens gathered in the large citadel, and as the Commissioners stepped on to the platform they received a greeting which must have stirred their hearts. None love them better than their Western braves. The meeting commenced with a proper Salvation

singing. Mrs. Staff-Capt. Coombs and Adj't Kerr petitioned heaven for a glorious soul-saving campaign. The writer followed with a solo, the chorus of which ran—

"He has taken them all,
All beyond recall,
Never again shall my sins enthrall,
Jesus has taken them all."

Brigadier Burditt, the Provincial Officer, in a neat little speech on behalf of the people very warmly welcomed their leaders to the Hub of the West. Ensign Charlton spoke for the women officers, Adj't Byars for the men, Staff-Capt. Kerr for the Women's Social, and Staff-Capt. Taylor for the Men's Social and Prison.

The Commissioner was very weary after the long and tedious journey, but meetings are a tonic to him, and he pitched right in with all his heart.

The audience hung upon every word he uttered. This first meeting of the series closed with a great expectation for a mighty outpouring of God's Spirit throughout the campaign.

The Councils.

The whole of Friday was given up to the owners entirely; three sessions being held, and these kept pace with those of Ontario, the Eastern and Newfoundland. Again and again waves of Divine influence came over us, and

we realized we sat together in heavenly places. The Commissioner's address were most practical, touched with sympathy and tenderness. The officers felt and realized that he understood them and their temptations and difficulties.

The presence of Mrs. Coombs was much appreciated by the officers, and her addresses will long be remembered. There was scarcely a dry eye while she spoke.

Brigadier Burditt, for his officers, gave expression to their appreciation of the loving help they had received at the closing session.

The Soldiers' Council.

A magnificent crowd of soldiers gathered to hear their leader in the beautiful citadel. From the very commencement a Divine influence was wonderfully present. Sing! I should just think they did sing. Our soldier of the West will compare favorably with Salvation soldiers in any part of the world. They had a spruce, smart, intelligent appearance. The Commissioner was in splendid fettle, and God marvelously upheld him. His address was on holiness of heart and life, and he hit the nail right on the head. The truth went in, and when the invitation was given a glorious scene followed. From all parts of the building they came until thirty-one hearts and lives were laid at His dear feet for cleansing and service. It was truly a pentecostal time. The results of this Council will, we feel sure, be far-reaching for good. The opportunities for the saving of men and bringing them to God is almost second to none. Oh, if the Winnipeg soldier will go forward in real earnest the city shall be stirred from centre to circumference.

Sunday.

Our expectations were great. What we saw and heard had whetted our appetites for mighty things.

Staff-Capt. Taylor, Adj't Morris, and myself conducted a service at the Winnipeg Jail, where Colonel Lindsay, the Governor, gives us every opportunity of helping and saving the prisoners under his care. The service was much owned by the Spirit, and our hearts were mellowed and softened by His presence. A number sought deliverance from sin.

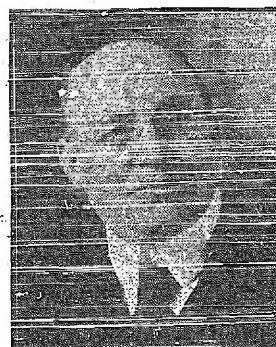
The holiness meeting at the citadel will be one which will not soon be forgotten. The very atmosphere seemed to be charged with heavenly electricity. Majors Milaps and Merrivather, from Minneapolis, gave a word of personal testimony each, after which the writer and Adj't Morris sang a helpful holiness song. Then the Commissioner poured out his heart upon the people. The largest Sunday morning congregation we have ever had in this Western City. His address was of a most searching character.

ter. The results were splendid. The Commissioner had the joy of leading back to God a poor backslider, who fought under him twenty-five years ago, when Divisional Officer in Wales, known then as Happy Jack. We believe he will be happy again. We counted twelve surrenders.

The Afternoon.

The spacious Dominion Theatre was secured for the rest of the day. The Commissioner had been announced to give an address on the Army and its Immigration Work. The Hon. R. P. Roblin, the Premier of Manitoba, very ably presided. The writer conducted the opening exercises, after which Brigadier Burditt sang "Calvary's Story." Then the P. O. introduced the Premier, who gave expression to his high regard for the grand and noble work which the Army is doing. He considered the Army had conferred a favor upon him in selecting him to be the chairman of such an important gathering. The Commissioner's address was a masterpiece and electrified the large audience. His hearers were most sympathetic, and we have never heard him to better advantage. Without doubt all present left the meeting with a better understanding of what the Army is attempting and accomplishing for the betterment of the masses.

J. H. Ashdown, Esq., Hon. Mr. Ag-



Hon. Colin Campbell, Attorney-General, Manitoba.

new, and Obed Smith, Esq., eulogized the Work.

The Night Meeting.

On Sunday night the "Shadows of the Cross" service was given. The building was gorged, and hundreds were unable to gain admittance. To God be all the glory.

Long before the announced time of commencement the building was gorged, and hundreds were unable to gain admittance. The service was most impressive, and the audience was much moved as the pictures depicting the agonies of the Christ were thrown upon the screen. The Commissioner, although very wearied in body, spoke with great power, and his hearers hung upon every word. The prayer meeting which followed ran rather heavily, but we had the joy of pointing some to him who taketh all sins away.

The Commissioner and party are in good spirits and anticipating a continuation of the pourings out of God's Spirit on the remnant of the tour.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire,

>>>

THE BOY MARTYR.

A visit from the T. F. S. Eusign Edwards to Stratford was very much enjoyed. The meetings were very well attended, and his lantern lecture, "The Boy Martyr," very much appreciated.

The week-end meetings were full of blessing, and one soul sought the Saviour.



Threshing Scene in Manitoba.

THE WAR CRY.

THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES

THIS IS A LIVE PAGE!

No Other Journal in the World Could Publish Such a Page as This.—Be Sure to Read It.

A BACKSLIDER'S TESTIMONY.

A Good Week.

During the past week at Belleville fourteen souls have come out for Salvation, and two for holiness.

On Sunday God's presence was manifested in a remarkable way. The holiness meeting was a heart-searching time, and six made a full surrender. The hall was crowded at night, and three souls plunged in the fountain. We had a glorious wind-up with testimonies, songs, and a dance around the barracks.

The Ensign asked if a sinner or a backslider would like to have a word, and one man got up and told the people how he had fallen, and asked the prayers of God's people. When he had finished speaking three others put up their hands for prayer. We are believing for blessed times this winter.—M. E. C.

THE SONGS OF SCOTLAND.

Charge of Scots Brigade.

The past week at St. Thomas has been an interesting one. The moving pictures were greatly enjoyed on Tuesday evening, and a good crowd came to see them.

The Saturday night's meeting was something out of the ordinary. Our Scotch comrades had full charge, being led by the Bandmaster. The Bible reading by Bro. Adamson was very instructive, while the Scotch songs were fine. An item much enjoyed by all was the fine rendering of the "Songs of Scotland" by the band. It was warmly applauded.

God was with us all day on Sunday, and we praise Him for eleven souls at the mercy seat for consecration and salvation.—Sergt. Wells.

DEVIL KEPT ON THE HOP.

Sixty-Three Souls in Eleven Days.

For the eleven days ending Nov. 25th we can report sixty-three souls for salvation at the Temple, and rejoice that God is so wonderfully blessing our efforts. We are not satisfied as yet, but are going in for still greater victories.—J. B. L. for Adjutant McElroy.

ENROLMENT AT QUEBEC.

We had a splendid meeting here on Sunday night. The hall was crowded and Captain Richardson spoke with much feeling. In the afternoon two sisters and one brother were enrolled, and intend joining in the war under the Army flag.—Lottie Paxman.

LOVE AND SORROW.

Capt. Hunt was at Port Hope last week-end, and his lantern service on Saturday night, entitled "Love and Sorrow," was much appreciated.

Sunday was a profitable day to our own souls. The Captain led with great zeal. We are believing for great things in the future. C. N. R., for Captain Osmond and Lieut. Simmon.

FIVE CHOOSE NARROW WAY.

Many souls are being saved at Esther St. corps, and eight new soldiers have recently been enrolled.

The Friday holiness meetings have been times of great blessing to our souls.

On Sunday last we rejoiced to see three sisters and two brothers start out on the narrow way. Though we are somewhat in the background now, we hope soon to occupy a fine new building of our own.—N. H. and F. P.

THREE FIND THE SAVIOUR.

Major Rawling Talks of the Indians.

Since our last report from Newmarket two brothers have sought and found the Saviour, and another claimed the blessing of a clean heart. Major Rawling, our D. O., also Capt. Ritchie, were with us for the week-end, Nov. 24, 25. The Major gave a very interesting talk Sunday afternoon on the work among the Indians, which was enjoyed by all present.

Sunday night God came very near. Many were convicted, but none would yield, though three raised their hands for prayer.

The singing of Capt. Ritchie was a real treat.—Capt. and Mrs. Beattie.

HIS LAST CHANCE.

Officers Take Hold.

We are having glorious times at Picton. Our new officers have taken right hold for the extension of God's Kingdom.

Our crowds are increasing, both in the open-air and inside meetings. On Sunday night we had eighteen on the march and six souls sought salvation in the night meeting.

One man had left the barracks with the intention of going home, but he had hardly got around the corner before he said to his companion, "I feel I ought to be saved to-night, for this may be my last chance."

He turned right back and got gloriously saved.—C. C. Annie Wood.

A DANISH CONVERT.

Capt. Smith and his wife have held the lines at Ottawa II., and we are in for victory.

The other night a young Dane go soundly converted, and is proving himself an out-and-out soldier of the cross.

Our Holiness Campaign has been a decided success. Soldiers have been sanctified, sinners converted, and many visitors blessed.

Our soldiers are gradually getting into uniform, and our corps is worked on strict Salvation Army lines.—Jas. T. Drew, Treas.

ELEVEN SOULS.

At St. John's III, eleven souls came to God on Sunday, nearly all of whom have stated their intention of becoming Salvation soldiers.

Captain Towles has farewelled and Ensign England has taken command. May the Lord bless both.—Lieutenant Moore, for Ensign England.

TRADE SPECIAL LOOKS IN.

Capt. Wallace White arrived at Newcaste recently and gave a lantern service. The hall was well filled and quite a lively business was done afterwards in uniform, books, mottles, etc.

Three souls came forward for salvation on Saturday night and one on Sunday.—George.

A GOOD FINISH.

We have welcomed Adj't. and Mrs. Bradbury to Picton. On Tuesday a coffee social was much enjoyed by all and was well attended.

A glorious meeting on Sunday afternoon finished up with two souls in the fountain.—Inley.

Capt. and Mrs. Walker have been welcomed at North Bay. On Sunday four souls cried for mercy, and on Monday two more came to the Saviour. Everyone felt so happy that they marched around the hall praising God for His goodness.—Trix.

YOUNG REVIVALISTS AT DOVERCOURT.

THINGS ARE BOOMING.

Big Crowds and Great Interest.

He Would Not Wear Uniform.

These young officers had a stirring time at Dovercourt on Sunday. In the morning meeting two came forward for holiness and for salvation. Capt. Heberden took the lesson and spoke powerfully.

Two more came to the mercy seat in the afternoon.

The barracks was packed at night and the platform was filled with a bright band of Salvationists in full uniform. Over sixty joined in the open air and indoor, and the band rendered excellent service.

Two more came to the mercy seat in the afternoon.

The visit of the Lisgar St. band was a great success, and everyone enjoyed the music. The Town Hall packed on Saturday night, and on Sunday the Opera House hall was rented in order to find room for those who wanted to gain admittance.

Brigadier Taylor accompanied the band, and his talk on Sunday night was a great success.

Ensign Beard asked the audience to \$80, which they freely gave, and he announced that the contributions amounted to \$165.

The people of Oshawa give the band and Brigadier a hearty welcome.

They are talking now of sending a company of recruits and enlarging the barracks, and no doubt the result will be "dig down and dig deep for it."

The local band here now numbers about twenty players.—J. C. H.

STARTING KNEE-DRILL.

Seven at the Mercy Seat.

During the past week we have had eleven souls for salvation and eight for sanctification at New Liskeard.

Major Rawling and Capt. Ritchie were with us for the week-end. The Major's addresses and the Captain's music were much enjoyed, and we had the pleasure of seeing seven souls at the mercy seat.

Knee-drill has been started here and is proving a time of blessing. Today, for Capt. Chislett,

TALKED ON THE JUDGMENT.

Brigadier Turner and Major Phillips had a season of refreshing and blessing during their visit to Campbellton, N.B.

In the afternoon the Rev. Mr. Noble spoke warm words of welcome to our new P. O. In the evening seats had to be brought from the quarters to accommodate the crowds. The Brigadier brought them all face to face with the judgment, and his straight talk will long be remembered by all.—Ensign Campbell.

A HEARTY HAND-SHAKE.

Things are moving in Campbellton, N.B., and the soldiers are getting stirred up. One wanderer has returned to the fold, and a number of others are almost persuaded.

On Sunday night a gentleman came and shook hands with Mrs. Campbell and gave her a good donation for the work. We have many friends in this place.—Ensign Campbell.

BOTH GONE.

Capt. Harbour is pushing the Holiness Campaign at Faversham, and is hopeful for a good, rousing time this winter.

Brothers Walters and Walling have travelled much to the regret of the soldiers. They helped greatly in the meetings, both being musicians.—E. B. L.

YOUNG PEOPLE GET SAVED.

The visit of Staff-Capt. Hay to St. Thomas was much enjoyed by all.

During the past two weeks thirteen young people have knelt at the mercy seat, and we are believing for greater progress yet. The band is making good progress and helps to make the meetings interesting.—Sergt. Wells.

SIX RECRUITS ENROLLED.

One soul sought salvation at Wellsville on Friday night, and six recruits were enrolled on Sunday.

The meetings in the country are proving a great success, and through their influence another person has sought and found Christ.—Henry.

THREE SOULS AND A FILLED HALI.

Captain Clark has informed from Moncton, and Lieut. Richard has come to assist Capt. Hamilton.

Major Phillips was with us for a week-end. We had a full house and three souls at the mercy seat.

THIRTY YEARS AGO.

(Continued from page 1)

foolish questions to speak to me, and giddy, careless, and Yet when I got alone to sit in a meeting influence of others began to feel very vague, as I was, the early meetings were could not keep away eventually, sitting as my companions were arrayed of God's truth and I was found weak and lame.

Patience, tact, prudence are very much with the many kind men with in Prayer-meetings on women must first they don't study again.

BAND.

The band at Newmarket numbered only five months ago, now numbers They are trying hard to winter to pay for. They deserve them, hard working lot, and speak, sing, or pray.

Bandmaster Simons comed at Nelson, B.C., in hold of the band in ready a marked difference the playing and a looked forward to no

We have a small Ottawa II., consisting of men and a band. The bandmen are have the real Army spirit.

The Band and Scout Guard recently uniting, an excellent program of

Alzheimer's and a good crowd still appreciated the proceeds toward the

The Clinton Band No. 1 Bartlet's Acetely possessions, which will traction in the open air.

Souls are still con-

Monday evening to God.

Sunday was a day of meetings were of a high character.

One man came to God in the meeting and a number raised hands for prayer.—Lieut. Johnson.

WELL ATTENDED MEETINGS.

The Sunday meetings at Wellsville are well attended, and the income is much.

One man came to God in the meeting and a number raised hands for prayer.—Lieut. Johnson.

PREACHED FROM A COFFIN.

Sunday was a day of meetings. We held a great service for departed Christians. Ensign Clark delivered a powerful address from a coffin. We reported nine souls at the mercy seat, a total of twenty-six for salvation.

IN AID OF RESERVE FUND.

During the Holiness Campaign at Galt, twenty-three have been blessed of a clean heart.

The officers at the Reserve Fund are doing a great deal of work on the part of the church.

On Sunday one soul sought salvation and another came for salvation.

NINE YOUNG MEN.

They had a good

start. One hundred and fifty were held, and all were baptised. All the measures of God's

were successful, and brought in a

large amount of money.

THIRTY YEARS OF
SOUL WINNING.

(Continued from page 3.)

foolish questions to those who came to speak to me, and altogether act in a giddy, careless, and foolish manner. Yet when I got alone, and was able to sit in a meeting apart from the influence of other young fellows, I began to feel very uncomfortable, and giddy, as I was, the influence of those early meetings were so great that I could not keep away from them until eventually, sitting by myself, as far as my companion's were concerned, the arrows of God's truth pierced my soul, and I was found weeping at the feet of my Lord and Master.

Patience, tact, prudence, and perseverance are very much needed in dealing with the many kinds of people one meets with in Prayer Meetings, and a man or woman must be willing, if at first they don't succeed, to try, try, try again.

BAND CHAI.

The band at New Aberdeen, which numbered only five pieces a few weeks ago, now numbers seventeen strong. They are trying hard to raise \$500 this winter to pay for new instruments. They deserve them, for they are a hard working lot, and always ready to speak, sing, or pray.

Bandmaster Sims has been welcomed at Nelson, B.C., and is taking hold of the band in good style. Already a marked difference is noticed in the playing and great things are looked forward to now.

We have a small brass band at Ottawa II., consisting of four instruments and a bass and snare drum. The bandmen are well saved and have the real Army spirit.

The Band and Songsters at Owen Sound recently united and gave an excellent program of music and song.

Alderman F. M. Simms took the chair, and a good crowd attended, who much appreciated his proceedings. A musical followed the entertainment and the proceeds went towards the band fund.

The Clinton Band has just added a No. 1 Hartnett Metelyne Lamp to their possessions, which proves quite an attraction in the open-air.

FAREWELL TO SIN.

Souls are still coming to Christ at Matthebury. One came forward last Tuesday crying to God for Salvation.

Sunday was a day of blessing. The meetings were of a farewell character, as Lieut. Lloyd is leaving us, but we rejoiced a great deal over three sinners farewelling from sin. Many more are deeply convicted.—H. L.

HE TALKS ABOUT A COWARD.

Brewer Brown, from Toronto, led a glorious week-end at Uxbridge. The hall was crowded to the doors and numbers were standing on Sunday night. The subject of the address was "A Great Coward," and it was used mightily of God.

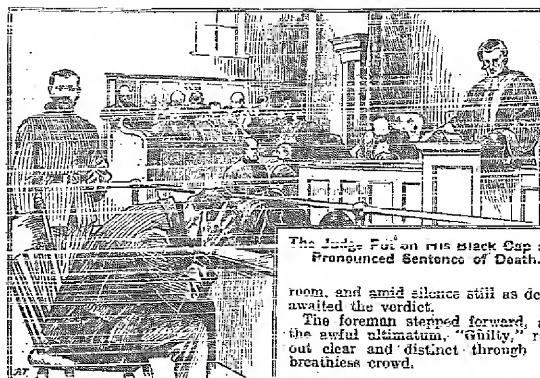
During the past three weeks twelve souls have sought Christ. Holiness is kept to the front.—Scout.

NINE YOUNG CONVERTS.

They had a good week-end at Haverhill. On Saturday a rousing open-air was held, and the inside meeting was inspiring. All day on Sunday the presence of God was felt, and they wound up at night with nine souls in the fountain, all young converts. Cottage, for Ensign Flynn.

MAN'S JUSTICE.
GOD'S MERCY.

Two Scenes in a Western Court House.



The Judge Put on his Black Cap and Pronounced Sentence of Death.

room, and amid silence still as death awaited the verdict.

The foreman stepped forward, and the awful ultimatum, "Guilty," rang out clear and distinct through the breathless crowd.

No Mercy.

Solemnly the judge rises; the black cap is donned, and the question is asked the now trembling prisoner:

"Have you anything to say?"

"Nothing, my lord; only, I plead mercy!" faltered the guilty man.

"This is not the place for mercy; this is the place for justice," is the stern reply of the guardian of the law.

Down dropped the condemned man into his seat, hope, life all gone; all darkness dense as night as the terrible sentence of justice is pronounced. He had shown no mercy—he found none.

Justice and Mercy.

In the court room in a small American city I first heard the story. A very different crowd, who gathered there—an eager, listening crowd, on a Sabbath evening. It thronged the Court House, kindly loaned by the Board of Commissioners for an Army meeting. They crowded close to the judge's raised platform, an improvised pulpit, and drank in the words spoken. They were listening for the words of life and death. They were sitting in a Court of Mercy, but how many of them turned away not realizing that they must stand soon, very soon, perhaps, at the bar of justice.

What about you, reader friend? If death should summon you now, where would you stand?—Mrs. Blanche Johnston.

A Dastardly Crime.

True, the wretched man had got away after committing the dastardly crime which ushered the wife he had sworn to cherish and protect, into an unprepared-for eternity, and left his poor, little, helpless children motherless. But, armed with rays of ex- tradition, clever officials of the law had brought him back to face the consequences of his crime.

The last witness had been called, the last evidence given; the jury charged; the prisoner's cause ably pleaded by his counsel. A few minutes' absence, and careful deliberation, and the jury returned to the court

YOUNG REVIVALISTS AT YORKVILLE.

Last Sunday at Yorkville was another glorious day. The meetings were conducted by the Young Revivalists from T. B. Q., namely: Design Pegler, and Capt. Heiberden and Parkinson.

These discourses were sharp and to the point, while the comet selections rendered by Captain Parkinson were much appreciated.

The attendance was good, and after a hard night we captured two coups.

The special holiness meetings are proving a great blessing and help to us.

The meeting last Friday was conducted by Brigadier Southall, and everyone got filled heavenlyward.—See.

DEFINITIONS OF A HOME.

A prize was offered some time ago by the London Tribune for the best answer to the question, "What is home?" Here are a few of the answers which were received:

"A world of strife shut out a world of love shut in."

"Home is a blossom of which heaven is the fruit."

"The golden setting in which the brightest jewel is 'mother.'"

"The father's kingdom, the child's paradise; the mother's world."

"The centre of our affections, around which our heart's best wishes twine."

"Windy hill of the world, where we can be sheltered from all its caves and annoyances."—Sel.

Glimpse at the World.

CANADIAN.

A by-laws to purchase a public park was carried by the ratepayers of Have-lock village.

The Niagara Frontier Bridge Company is applying for a charter to bridge Niagara.

A policeman in Winnipeg has been sentenced to four month's imprisonment for knocking a man's eye out.

The consecration of Bishop Casimiro of Montreal is to be contested in the courts by a couple of clergymen.

An unknown man was carried over the falls at Niagara in a small boat, in sight of several people, who tried to rescue him.

Care ran in Hamilton recently without interference from the strikers' sympathizers, and it is thought a settlement of the strike is imminent.

The mob ran riot in Hamilton when the Street Railway attempted to run the cars after five o'clock, and were not quieted until the regulars arrived from Toronto.

The nurses of the Emergency Hospital in Regina are striking because of a forty per cent. reduction in their salary, and the hospital directors have telegraphed to Ottawa for others to take their place.

A shocking story comes from Calgary of a foreigner beating his wife into insensibility, and then leaving her in the one-roomed shack for two days tied to a straw mattress on the floor. She has two little children, and is only seventeen years old.

The school children of Toronto had to their credit in the Penny Savings Bank \$53,720.30, which respectable total has been accumulated almost entirely in copper. Dufferin Street School heads the list with \$3,971.21, while the lowest is Elizabeth Street School with \$335.10. Louise Street has \$14.30 to its credit, but that school is now closed.

FOREIGN.

Japan has decided to connect Mukden and Pusan by a bridge across the Yalu.

Sixteen Bulgarian peasants have been murdered by a band of Turks and Greeks.

Russian peasants are using the privilege of their communes to expel revolutionaries.

Ramsay McDonald condemns the influence of United States politics on Canadian public life.

Tramps at Steevesville, O., beat a tramp into unconsciousness and threw him into a fire.

The French Chamber of Deputies have raised their own salaries and those of the senators to three thousand dollars.

Joseph F. Smith, the President of the Mormon Church, has, in the District Court of Salt Lake, acknowledged the charge of polygamy, and been fined three hundred dollars.

On condition that no acre of British property be sold, Messrs. E. G. & H. Cadbury have offered to the city of Birmingham, England, thirty-four acres of land, to be used as an orchard.

Some of the British Naval youngsters are being taught Esperanto, the universal language, which will also be included in the education of the Crown Prince Olaf of Norway, who is a grandson of King Edward.

A straying horse, seeing its reflection in an English shop window, lifted a forefoot and crushed the plate glass. Going to a second window, it repeated the action. The shopkeeper recovered \$31 from the owner of the horse in the county court.

AT HALIFAX II.

Since the seventeenth, eight souls have knelt at the cross. Our crowds are increasing and finances are well up to the average.

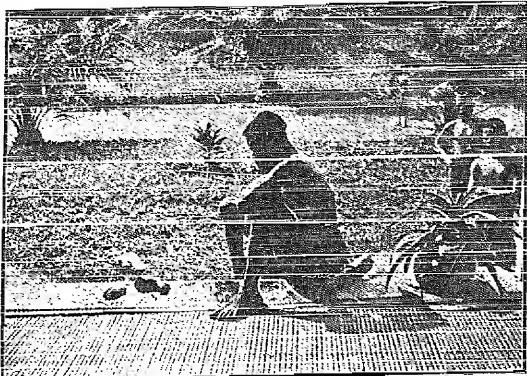
On Sunday a sister was enrolled under the Army list.

The Corp-Caucus Brigade is progressing well and Mrs. Gorow has things well in hand. We are expecting some new members shortly.—C. C. Miller.

The Terrible Story of the Congo.

ONE MAN'S LOOT FOURTEEN MILLION DOLLARS A YEAR.

In Twenty Years Fifteen Million Human Lives Have Been Sacrificed.



A Father and the Remains of His Five-Year-Old Daughter.
Both Wife and Child Were Eaten at a Cannibal Feast by the King's Soldiers.

N twenty years it is stated no fewer than fifteen million lives have been sacrificed in the Congo Valley in order that certain Europeans may have infinite profits. One man, the King of Belgium, is said to be receiving the sum of \$14,000,000 a year from this source. A few facts concerning this crime against a nation may be of interest.

See for yourself the picture as it was:

A brown, oily river, rolling its swollen length through the rank luxuriance of tropical forests, through tangled jungle lands, through vast and silent seas of bush, dark, secretive and impenetrable. Here and there are the many scars of clearings, where native villages lie sprawled, where plantations of bananas, patches of maize and yams, spring up mushroom-like growth beneath the African sun. Teeming nothing of the world, following out its own scheme of existence to its own appointed end, absorbed in its own businesses, its own loves and fears and hates. A fertile land, ripe for the conqueror, a land of untapped wealth in rubber, ivory, iron, copper, gold, and grain, needing only proper exploitation to yield up its abundance and to prosper gloriously.

"A Free State?"

This is the Congo Free State as the agents of Leopold found it—and no grimmer irony than that name holds can be conceived—a Free State which, body and soul, was to be enslaved to one man's despotic will. This is the Congo Free State of which, in October, 1884, the manifesto of the International Association declared:

"Thanks to trade, all this produce will enter into circulation; the countenance of its value will return to Africa, for which it will be a source of prosperity."

What this tragedy was to be none could have foretold from its beginnings. Upon a day, white men appeared on the banks of the brown, oily river, amid the sprawling, contented villages, and held powwow with the chiefs.

"There was rubber in the forests; bring much rubber, basketfuls of rubber, and it would be paid for."

Rubber for Beads.

This was something new—the idea that rubber might be bartered for objects of price. It looked like an easy way of obtaining red cloth, blue beads, bright rods of brass. Rubber poured into the stations; cloth and brass and beads were given in exchange; fair and honest trade was established along the Congo. And this was not so many years ago.

But before long the white men demanded more rubber—for the same amount of beads and cloth and brass. The natives demurred. Fewer and fewer rods were forthcoming, more and more rubber was required. The natives grew sullen; the State sent out soldiers to uphold the demands of the white men.

The soldiers discovered that the quickest and cheapest method, when the full tale of ivory or rubber was not complete, was to raid the villages, seize men and women as "hostages," and hold them until the measures were brought in pressed down and running over. And of this system, and what grew out of its enforcement, more hereafter. *

Another Picture.

Look once again at the brown, oily river, rolling swollen and sullen between its banks; at the ragged clearings where the villages and plantations stood. But this time the picture has changed. There are steamers on the river; there are factories on the banks; there are towns and stations. And there is the civilization of the Philanthropist.

Jungle encroaching foot by foot upon the clearings, obliterating the plantations, closing over the crops; villages deserted, with empty houses and blackened fires; in place of teeming life, the silence of desolation. A whole fertile land violated and despoiled; a doomed land, crested under conquest, overhung by the black cloud of despotic oppression, of misery unparalleled in the world's history today; a land from which blood and gold have been drained without mercy; a land of dying peoples.

Tales of Horror.

Missionaries whose statements may be relied upon, tell some horrible tales. One of the first to report these matters to Europe, tells of the finding of a dead mother with her two children, two or three days after one of these rubber raids. The mother was shot and the right hand taken off. On one side was the elder child, also shot, and the right hand also taken off. On the other side was the younger child, with its right hand cut off, but the child, still living, was resting against the mother's breast."

Another has a horrible tale to tell of the chain-gangs of women, tied by the neck or ankles, held as hostages at the stations at the mercy of native sentries until the village from which they had been taken should bring their ransom in rubber or ivory; of the little homeless, fatherless, motherless children, most of them naked and covered with ulcers and sores, many of them with a half-healed stump where the right hand had been hacked away,

herded together on the river-boat for transport to the school colony near Leopoldville; of the flogging of men, women, and children with the "chicotte," an instrument so terrible that "a man who receives one hundred blows is often nearly killed and has his spirit broken for life"; of the degradation of village chiefs before their people in ways of devilish ingenuity and bestiality; of the lawless lust and violence of the black sentries.

Lust and Rapacity.

Mutilation, outrage, and degradation unspeakable, death by shooting, by starvation, by the lash, and by the halter, are visited by armed black soldiers, at the instigation of a handful of whites, upon unarmed and helpless natives, where only crime is their inability to gratify promptly enough the lust and rapacity of their masters.

This is the Congo Free State as greed has made it.

How long will the nations permit this state of things to endure? Already there are faint stirrings of conscience, of a realization of responsibility. The growl of notional disapproval rises; there are resolutions, and discussions, and cues of pity and shame.

A BIRTHDAY PARTY.

The work at Stratford is still going on in real good style. We have welcomed into our midst as our new officers Ensign and Mrs. Hancock, from Simcoe, and although they have only been with us a short time, we have learned to love them, and they have won their way to the hearts of all. We have been having some splendid times, and God has been wonderfully present, and much power has rested on the preached word and souls have been won for the Master Christ. Our annual birthday party was a huge success from a financial standpoint, for we succeeded in raising over \$20 for our winter's fuel.

The Winter Campaign is in full swing, and we are going in for a great soul-saving time. Last Sunday we had to praise God for another young lad, who voluntarily sought Christ, and found Him to the joy of his soul, and we are expecting greater things in the near future.—E. C.

HIS OLD HOME.

A good reception was given by the people of Kingville to Capt. Layman on the occasion of his visit to his old home.

Crowds came to hear him at night, and the platform was filled with soldiers and Christian friends.

The Captain dealt faithfully with the people, and many were deeply convicted.—E. M.



A Congo Victim of Greed.

NEXT WEEK

WILL APPEAR THURSDAY

Christmas War Cry FOR 1890.

We sincerely hope that each one of our readers will be pleased with it. We have a notion that they will. At any rate, the editors, writers, artists, and printers, who have watched its growth, are unanimous in declaring that it will be a good number.

That is only natural, you may say, seeing that they have been the ones who made it.

Quite so. Still, they ought to know what is good, and they agree in the Christmas Number for 1890 is good.

So mote it be.

LITERATURE.

We may remind our readers of the contents. These are some of them:

A Plan for a Larger Heart—Salvationism;

BY THE COMMISSIONER.

Lithuanians;

A SOUTH AFRICAN NATIVE STORY, with a Christmas flavor; the Editor.

Comments on Christmas;

By Adj't. Thorndike.

Latest Crimsons;

OR THE DEATH OF THE OTHER'S CHILD. A poem by J. B.

Christmas Day in Bethlehem;

In part by Commissioner Head.

A Very Human Klondike Christmas Story;

By Capt. M. Pease.

The Bang of a Cracker: A CHRISTMAS ALLEGORY.

Temples of Wood and Stone;

A Review of the Year's Progress in Acquiring Buildings, by Staff Sgt. Miller.

Christmas Cheer;

By the Chief Secretary.

A Page of Answered Prayer;

Compiled by Mrs. Blanche Johnson.

Court-Martialed;

A Tale of a Tommy Atkins, concerning a Conversation, a Confederate Letter, and a Colonel, by Captain Church.

Fritz's Christmas Tree;

A Cheering Story for Children; Verna Moore.

Christmas Dinners for the Destitute.

Tura Down the Lights;

A Poem describing a Christmas Incident, by P. N. Ensign.

Chap. VII. of Our Serial Story;

An installment that deals with a Dramatic Situation.

From the Editor's Pen.

ART.

Some of the pages will be artistically decorated, and in all there will be Birth-Two Illustrations, including Two Double-Page Pictures.

We anticipate that there will be a great demand for this issue among those who desire to copy scenes and in their own to the Editor in charge of the Correspondence.

“V

EDIT
liberty, a
ment. I

BURGL

A FT

to obtain
his most
pay his far

On his a
caided upon
staled good
given him
ternity at
"fence" if
wanted a n
through a

The "fer
duced Ch
had a go

This was
generatio
hood of W
that forme
friends to
visit was
swords with
previous st
military w
siderable a
together.

They rec
grounds, a
ingly. It
should em
federate re
the ground

Charles
made his w
the swords,
the buildin
fore taking
rather cum

In makin
he softly o
room. A di
ment. It

"It is all
stole in wit
practiced b
light in his

upon the b

Taking b
highly nerv
a window,
fact, the all
whilst curta
tices—in su
a pane. T

MO

GOUPS

PAPE

GRA

JEWELLE

1890

Diagrams sh
ed His C

"What the Law Could Not Do."

— OUR NEW SERIAL. —

EDITOR'S NOTE.—This is an exciting tale of a struggle for liberty, and shows what great risks dishonest persons run to get booty. This exciting episode is almost complete in this instalment. Read it!

CHAPTER VI.

BURGLARIES THAT FAILED.

AFTER the thrilling episode of the Mysterious Hand, and his failure to crack that particular crib, Charles was obliged to take to smaller game, and managed by picking pockets to obtain sufficient money to relieve his most pressing necessities, and to pay his fare to London.

On his arrival at the Metropolis, he called upon a "fence" (a receiver of stolen goods), whose address had been given him by a member of the fraternity at Leeds. He asked the "fence" if he knew of anyone who wanted a pal to join him in carrying through a job.

The "fence" did, and later introduced Charles to a crit-cracker who had "good thing" on hand.

This was the house of a military gentleman who lived in the neighborhood of Woking. Amongst the things that formed an inducement for our two friends to pay his house a nocturnal visit was a number of presentation swords with gold hilts, decked with precious stones, which hung upon the military walls. There was also a considerable amount of silver plate. Altogether,

A Tempting Prize.

They reconnoitred the house and grounds, and laid their plans accordingly. It was decided that Charles should enter the house, whilst his comrade remained on the lookout in the grounds.

Charles effected an entrance, and made his way to the library. He saw the swords, but decided to go through the building for jewels and plate before taking them, as the weapons were rather cumbersome.

In making his way about the house, he softly opened the door of bed-room. A dim light pervaded the apartment. There was a deathly silence. "It is all right," he thought, and stole in with the noiseless tread of a practised burglar. Turning on the light in his lantern, he threw its rays upon the bed.

Taking burglars as a class, they are highly nervous. A creak, the rattle of a window, the banging of a door—in fact, the slightest noise heard by them while engaged in their nefarious practices—is sufficient to throw them into a panic. This is not to be wondered

at, for there is nothing in robbery to stimulate courage; and, besides, there is a great deal at stake. The burglar knows that if caught he is likely to be deprived of his liberty for five, seven, twelve years, or it may be longer; so, when Charles beheld what the rays of his lamp revealed, it is not surprising that he received a shock.

It was not the fear of capture that unsewed him in this instance. Upon the bed beneath the snow-white sheet, lay . . .

The Dead Body

of the master of the house.

So unexpected was this gruesome find, that Charles left his hair stand on end.

Charles made his way across the roof, carrying with him a bag of costly

but it was not possible to burgle it from the front.

Will the reader, in fancy, accompany Charles a short distance down Elm Street? which is just round the corner, and where is situated, or was—for this event took place about three and twenty years ago—a timber yard.

Charles easily effected an entrance into the yard, and clambered over the stacks of timber, which rose as high as the tops of the houses, until he came to the roof of some dwellings which ran at right angles to Elm Street—his track is indicated by the dotted lines. He scaled these roofs only to find that a broad passage lay between the roof on which he stood and the continuation of the jeweller's shop. To bridge this gulf he got a long plank from the yard, and managed to drop one end on to the house opposite. He then safely

Crossed the Sagging board

and drew it across after him—all this being done in the gloom of a dark night.

Charles made his way across the roof, carrying with him a bag of costly

jumped; besides, the gabled roof afforded no foothold, and he would have tumbled into the depths below, even if he had succeeded in jumping across.

He ran back again to the place where the coping had broken, for despite his horror at the breaking away of the bricks, he had noticed that the sloping roof opposite was pierced with skylights, and that the distance between the two roofs could be covered by a desperate leap.

Charles was desperate. He took the leap, and crashed through the skylight to his waist.

While thus entangled, a grocer who occupied the corner shop, as shown in the diagram, posted himself at a garret window, which commanded the roof on which Charles was situated, and took pot-shots at him with a pistol; which shots Charles returned with his revolver, but in the darkness the bullet flew wide.

The noise of the fire-arms, the screams and shouts of the spectators, accompanied with the shrill sounds of the policeman's whistles as they summoned aid, made a most exciting moment—for Charles.

May we direct the attention of our readers again to the diagram? Observe the indicated skylights. Now, Charles knew that it would take the police as long to get into the timber-yard and mount the stacks as it would take him to get on to the timber. So he extricated himself from the skylight, and clambered across the roof—in the direction shown by the dotted lines and climbed over the timber stacks

Into a Dairy Yard.

The same moment that he leaped from the stacks the heads of the policemen appeared.

Hastily scrambling over the timber, the constables reached the edge of the dairy-yard, and raised an alarm.

A man emerged from the milking shed wearing a sort of smock frock and a hat with a flapping brim, and in a very pronounced Suffolk dialect, said:

"What are you hallooing about?"

"There's a man in your yard," said the police, "and in the name of the Queen we ask you to open the door."

"All right!" said the man. "Come round and I'll let you in."

The police hastily went around to the door that led into the yard, and as soon as it was opened rushed in.

As the police rushed in, the man with the smock frock and Suffolk speech quietly stole out.

That man was Charles.

(To be continued.)

The Duel on the Roof.

house-breaking tools, valued by those who loaned them at \$10. Now, to make sure that he was traveling in the right direction, he placed his hand on the stone coping to look down at the side of the house, and in doing so a portion of the ancient brickwork broke away beneath his hand, and fell with a loud-sounding crash through a glass roof some forty feet below.

At one time the covered-in space had been a passage-way, but to increase the housing accommodation a roof had been placed over the passage, which thus formed an additional room to each of the houses. In one of these rooms a man and his wife sat at supper, and whilst engaged in this peaceful meal the bricks and plaster came crashing through the glass roof on to the table, smashing the lamp on top and reducing them to a state of pitchy darkness.

As may be imagined, the descent of the bricks was followed by ear-piercing shrieks from the woman and loud shouts from the man.

The crash, the shrieks, and the shouts created such a noise that Charlie saw the "game was up," and endeavored to retire his steps. He again essayed to throw the plank across the passage, but to his dismay it failed to reach the other side, and fell clattering to the passage below.

The noise arrested the attention of others, and Charles was sighted on the roof, instantly cried of "Police!" were raised, and the chase began.

The Hunted Man's Desire was to get into the timber-yard, but the passage was too wide to bo

YOUNGEST HIGH SCHOOL BOY IN U. S. A.

The following is told of a boy who lives at Brookline, Mass.:

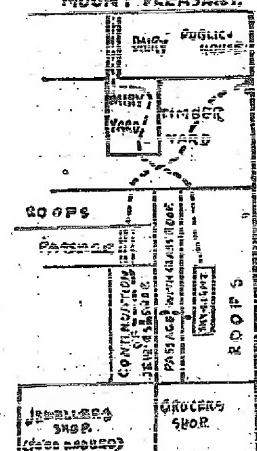
Eight years old, speaking four foreign languages fluently, and with a remarkable knowledge of mathematics, algebra, and physics, William Jones Sidis, thought to be the youngest high school boy in the United States, was admitted to the Brookline High School recently and took his seat in the freshman's class. Boys twice his age, the average of a beginner at the high school, looked askant at the boy as he entered the school-room, with classic mould of features, slightly bent shoulders and wearing double lens eyeglasses.

This prodigy is the only son of Dr. Boris Sidis, a prominent German physician. He is named after Professor William James, a Harvard psychologist, who is observing with keen interest this boy's development.

The boy has formerly had private teachers. The handicap of having to make up a half-year's work does not faze him, and it is possible that he may soon skip a grade or two.

How one admires a candid soul, who confesses the confession of feelings with the determination to press ahead, live better, and work harder. That soul is strong. The one who covers up, loses influence and becomes a weakling in the sight of two worlds.—Professor Hawley, Charlottetown.

MOUNT PLEASANT.



GRAY'S INN ROAD.
Diagram Showing How Charles Effect-
ed His Escape from the Police.

FOR HUSBANDS AND HOUSEWIVES



EDITOR'S NOTE.—Is there anything on this page for you? If not, write and tell us your difficulty and we will advise to the best of our knowledge. We cannot, however, undertake to answer every question, for there is a large variety of cranky in the world, and some may have even found their way into Canada; but reasonable questions relating to the soul, or social life of our readers we shall be happy to submit to our advisers and publish their counsel on this page.

Christmas Recipes ♦

Cranberry Sauce.—Wash one quart of cranberries, put them in a saucepan with a pint of water and a pint of sugar; bring quickly to a boil and press through a colander; reboil and stand aside to cool.

Peanut Soup.—Put one tumbler of peanut butter into a double boiler, with a pint of water, a quart of milk, two teaspoonsful of salt, a slice of onion, a cupful of chopped celery or a saltspoonful of celery-seed. When scalding hot add two level tablespoonsfuls of cornstarch moistened in a little water; stir for five minutes and serve.

Nut Stuffing.—This stuffing may be used for either goose or duck. Take four good-sized white potatoes, scoop out the centres, press them through a sieve or colander; add a cupful of finely-chopped black or English walnuts, a level teaspoonful of salt and a saltspoonful of black pepper, and mix thoroughly.

Cranberry Jello.—Wash one quart of cranberries, put them in a saucepan with half a pint of water, boil for ten minutes; press through a colander, return them to the saucepan; add a pound of sugar and stir until sugar is dissolved; boil for three minutes and turn at once into a mould.

Tomato Jelly.—Put a can of tomatoes in a saucepan with a slice of onion, half a cupful of chopped celery, a level teaspoonful of salt and a dash of pepper; bring to the boiling point and add half a box of gelatine that has been soaked for half an hour in half a cupful of cold water; strain, and add the juice of a lemon and turn at once into small moulds or after-dinner coffee-cups. When ready to serve dip these quickly into boiling water, and turn out the jelly on a bed of either finely-chopped celery or lettuce leaves. Use mayonnaise dressing.

Mock Turkey.—Chop sufficient nuts, English walnuts, peanuts, and a few almonds, to make a pint; add one quart of well-cooked hominy grits or dry boiled rice, two level teaspoonsful of salt, a saltspoonful of black pepper, and half a cupful of dried bread-

crumbs. Add one unbeaten egg, mix and form into a roll the size and shape of a turkey; baste with melted butter and bake in a moderate oven for one hour.

Prune Pudding.—Remove the stones from one pound of soft prunes and cut the prunes in quarters. Chop a quarter of a pound of suet; add to it half a cupful of brown sugar, half a grated nutmeg, a cupful of brandy, two beaten eggs, the prunes and a quarter of a cupful of grape juice; mix, turn into a greased kettle, cover, and boil or steam continuously for three hours.

Vegetable Pudding.—Mix half a pint of fine-chopped mixed nuts with one pint of stale breadcrumbs; add half a cupful of brown sugar, half of a grated nutmeg, and the grated rind of one orange. Mix in another bowl one pound of seeded raisins, one pound of currants, a quarter of a pound of shredded citron and a quarter of a pound of shredded orange peel. Dust over this mixture four tablespoonsful of flour, then mix them with the other ingredients; add sufficient grape-juice, about a cupful, to moisten, pack the ingredients in a mould or kettle, cover and boil or steam continuously for six hours. Remove the lid and allow the pudding to cool. When cold re-cover and put in a cool place until Christmas. At serving-time stand the kettle in a pan of hot water, cover the pan and boil for an hour.

Panned Baked Apples.—Wash, quarter and core some tart apples. Place them in a casserole or any baking dish, sprinkle over them half a cupful of sugar to each four apples; add half a cupful of water, cover the dish and bake for twenty minutes in a hot oven. They must be tender, but not broken. Serve warm in the dish in which they were baked. This is much more tasty than apple sauce and is nice with goose.

♦ Christmas Cakes. ♦

Fruit Pound Cake.—Cream half a pound of butter, and add gradually, while beating continuously, half a pound of sugar. Separate the yolks from the whites of five eggs. Beat the yolks until thick and lemon-colored, then beat the whites until stiff and dry, and add to the first mixture; then add the grated rind of half a lemon, two teaspoonsful of lemon-juice, half a pound of flour and one-fourth of a teaspoonful of soda. Beat thoroughly and add half a pound of raisins, seed-cut in pieces and dredged with one and one half tablespoonsfuls of flour, half a cupful of English walnut meats broken into pieces. Turn into a buttered and floured angel-cake pan, and bake in a slow oven one and one-fourth hours.

Nut Cake.—This cake is almost always popular with old and young alike. Cream half

a cupful of butter, and add gradually, while beating continuously, one cupful of sugar; then add the yolks of a couple of eggs, well beaten. Mix and sift one and three-fourths cupfuls of flour with two and one-half teaspoonsfuls of baking powder, and add to the first mixture alternately with half a cupful of milk. Beat two minutes, and add the whites of two eggs beaten until stiff, and three-fourths of a cupful of English walnut meats broken in pieces. Bake in a buttered and floured oblong cake-tin in a moderate oven fifty minutes.

To Fill Cake-Pans.—In filling cake-pans, have the mixture come well to the corners and sides of the pans, leaving a slight depression in the centre; then when baked the cake should be perfectly smooth on top. The baking of the cake is much more critical than the mixing. If the cake mixture is put in too slow an oven, it often rises over the sides of the pan and makes the cake of very coarse texture; if put in too hot an oven it browns on top before it is completely risen, and in its attempt to rise breaks through the crust. Cake will also crack on top if too much heat has been used.

Cake Baking.—In baking cakes, divide the time required into quarters. During the first quarter the cake should begin to rise; second quarter, continue rising and begin to brown; third quarter, continue browning; fourth quarter, finish browning and shrink from the pan. It does no harm to look at cake frequently during the baking, provided the oven door is opened and closed carefully. Cake, too, may be moved after it has risen to its full height without danger of its falling; after this time it is usually safe to move it, that it may brown evenly.

♦ Children's Health. ♦

TOO MUCH CHRISTMAS.

In spite of all precautions, children will sometimes have an attack of indigestion from "too much Christmas." In such cases give a dose of castor-oil first; then the next day, if any symptoms are present still, a teaspoonful of the rhubarb-and-soda mixture after each meal will usually help the child greatly. Only a very light diet and no sweets should be allowed for several days.

In the excitement of trying new sleds, or of having snowball fights during the holidays, the little folks very often get damp and catch cold. Give them a mustard footbath at bedtime and a glass of very hot lemonade after a tablespoonful of castor-oil has been swallowed, and keep them indoors the next day. If they cough have them inhale the steam from a boiling teakettle, being careful not to burn them.

A man may be sorry for his sins, grieve over them, and may in an indefinite fashion confess them, but he will never truly confess and turn away from his sins until they become a grievous burden to him.

3. Can a man believe to the saving of his soul before he repents and confesses his sins to God?

Most certainly not. "Repentance towards God and faith towards our Lord Jesus Christ" are necessary to salvation.

4. What is the difference between believing and having faith in God? These are identical terms, meaning one and the same thing.

5. Can a man trust in God before he repents and becomes converted? A man can in a certain way trust God, but this trust is of a very limited character. How can a man really have

♦ Gardening Hints. ♦

"Trick" gardening during the winter months is productive of some pleasing results.

A carrot inserted in a wide-mouthed bottle and set in a sunny window will grow a beautiful bunch of greenery. When the fine, fern-like leaves get to be six inches long, place the bottle in a dark room for a day, which will check the growth, and it will keep longer in presentable shape.

Those who have not access to wild flowers, may force certain kinds of plants and vegetables, in order to have bloom or greenery, to brighten the home in winter. The winter-flowering holly is a handsome dish of ornamental green, and it can be grown for its salad value as well. Place a piece of flannel in a shallow dish or plate that has half an inch of earth or mud in the bottom. On top of the flannel drop watercress seeds an inch apart, let them stand on top, before it is completely risen, and in its attempt to rise breaks through the crust. Cake will also crack on top if too much heat has been used.

Cake Baking.—In baking cakes, divide the time required into quarters. During the first quarter the cake should begin to rise; second quarter, continue rising and begin to brown; third quarter, continue browning; fourth quarter, finish browning and shrink from the pan. It does no harm to look at cake frequently during the baking, provided the oven door is opened and closed carefully. Cake, too, may be moved after it has risen to its full height without danger of its falling; after this time it is usually safe to move it, that it may brown evenly.

♦ Household Hints. ♦

Fill the lamp early before dark, for the season of long evenings with a book and a friend have come. Never try to fill a lighted lamp.

Look sharp for defects in the fire. These early twilights and cold nights sometimes tempt us to force the fire without thinking of fire risks.

The curtain hour means literally the curtain fire hour, when the fires are banished for the night. The only safe plan for an open fire is to cover the logs with ashes and use a screen. Don't omit the screen.

Never economise the draft of the parlor stove on a calm, snowy night. The absence of natural draft or an open window may set the current of unburned gas in motion the wrong way.

When lighting a lamp turn the lamp down low. The perforated metal of the burner is cold. Soon it becomes hot and the air passing through it is heated and the flame becomes larger and brighter. The only safe plan is to start with a small flame, for, if turned up at the start it will surely smoke.

In burning sifted coal in the kitchen fire, sprinkle the siftings with water before placing on the fire.

Store the hammock and the piazza chairs in the attic—not in the barn or the cellar.

has left the call of God to become an officer for four years, but her home circumstances are such as seem to drive her from taking the step she feels called to do.

There is only one answer to your question possible, which is the following: Trust God, obey him, and follow where He leads. If the Lord wants you in His service, and you obey the call, and leave the results with Him, He will open up the way before you. Seek the advice of your officer.

"Earnest One" allowed a friendship to come between her and God. She acknowledges this, yet asks what she shall do.

Act up to the light God has given you, and beware of giving advice upon a path you see you ought to take. Not discussion of God's will, but obedience to it, shall save you soul.

Chr

few wee
presents
interesting

FOR MUS

With Two
A Ch

Record

To clie

For ONE D

The

The

ESS

Splende

Ladies'

FOR WOM

R

In Two

DRESS GO

TRADE

Christmas Presents for Everybody.

We have been anticipating the needs of our Officers and Soldiers during the past few weeks, realizing that Salvationists often experience difficulty in getting suitable presents at this season. We think the following list will offer suggestions to those interested in this question---and who isn't?

FOR MUSICAL COMRADES.

Musical Clocks

With Two Tunes—One each alternate hour. Price, \$3.75

A Choice Present to those having Phonographs would be a Set of

Records of the Prize Marches

The Melbourne—Faisley—Southall—Cadets—Sheffield—French—Christchurch—Hebrew Melodies.

To clear at 30c. each, or the set for \$3.00.

For ONE DOLLAR you can get

The Splendid Tune Book. Containing 310 Tunes with Music. (Particularly useful with the New Song Book.)

The Pianoforte Tutor.

Splendid for Christian Homes.

"The Prophet of the Poor."

A Most Popular Book.

"Essays and Sketches of the S. A."

The Latest Book from the S. A. Press.

Splendid Watches for \$10.00

Ladies' or Gentz' Twenty-Year Gold-Filled Case, Waltham Movement, Guaranteed.

FOR WOMEN WARRIORs—The New Style

Regulation Bonnet,

I. Two Qualities. \$5.25 and \$7.25 each.

DRESS GOODS at 85c., \$1.00, \$1.35 and \$2.50 per yd.

SEND FOR SAMPLES.

BANDSMEN'S

AND

PRIVATEs'

Caps.

The Knob and Braid are White for Bandsmen. Red for Bandmen.

The Web is White for Bandsmen. Red for Bandmen.

The Cord is White for Bandsmen. Red for Bandmen.



Bandsmen's, fully trimmed, \$2.25.

Privates', \$2.00.

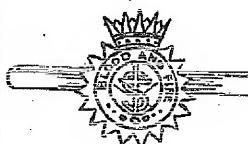
For Corps Cadets, Local Officers and those requiring Books suitable for Study or Devotion we have a wide range.

Bibles, in all styles, at close prices, from 85c. to \$3.00.

Warriors' Library, cloth, at 25c.

Red Hot Library, Cloth, 35c.; Paper, 15c.

A Badge



MAKES A NEAT CHRISTMAS PRESENT.

Shield Brooches, Copper Crest, 40c.

Ordinary Shield Badge, 25c.
S. A. Scarf Pin, 10c.

A Useful Present is a Guernsey.

From \$2.25 to \$3.00.

We have a full line of the new

International Song Book.

Prices 25c., 30c., (large print) 50c.

Large print, leather cover, 50c.

Small print, thin cover, fine leather binding, gilt edge, 75c.

SPECIAL PRICES*

IN

MOTTOES AND BOOKS DURING DECEMBER.

We have a wide assortment in Mottoes from 2c. to 50c., on which special terms will be given for quantities.

Also a large and varied stock of Books suitable for J. S. Rewards and Libraries (from 12c. to 50c.), on which Special Terms will be given according to quantity.

Catalogues and particulars of Books or Mottoes sent on receipt of post card. You can make money in spare time. Write to-day—it will pay you.

TRADE SECRETARY, S. A. TEMPLE, TORONTO.

MISSING. SALVATION SONGS.

To Parents, Relations and Friends

We will search for missing persons in any of the great cities of the world, and for any aged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address Commissioner T. A. C. L. at 155 Yonge Street, Toronto, Canada, enclosing a small envelope. Postage should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. In case a representation of a photo is desired to be inserted in the paper, a sum of \$1.00 must be paid, and a deposit made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers, soldiers, and seafarers are requested to communicate regularly through the paper to notify the adventuring that they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

(First Insertion.)

5692. DEWS, CHAS. Age 28, height 5ft. 9in., bricklayer's laborer, dark hair, dark eyes. Not heard of since last July. Came out to this country on the Empress of Ireland in May last. Supposed to have stopped in Quebec. News urgently wanted.

5693. GREY, ERNEST F. Age 33, height 5ft. 6in., brown hair and eyes, fair complexion. Last known address, Seattle, Wash. May have gone to the Alaskan gold fields. News wanted.

5694. KELLY JOHN. Born in Ven Whykes Settlement, Duchess Co., N.Y. Albany, N.Y. Missing forty years. News wanted.

5695. ROBINSON, SAMUEL. Left the Old Land for Canada about three and a half years ago. Last known address, Davisville, Ont. News wanted.

(Second Insertion.)

5678. FORD, CHARLES. Age 37, height 5ft. 5in., was a school teacher, dark hair, blue eyes. Missing fifteen years. Last known address, Cobden, Ont.

Salvation.

Tunes.—Ten Thousand Thousand Sons (N.B.B. 69); Oh, the Lamb (N.B.B. 55).

1 Ten thousand thousand souls there are.

Entered within the door; These countless souls are gathered in, And yet there's room for more.

Chorus.

Then come, oh, come, and go with me, Where pleasures never die; And you will wear a starry crown, And reign above the sky.

—

Room for the lame, the halt, the blind,

Sinner, there's room for thee;

Twas Christ made room for such poor souls.

By dying on the tree.

Room for the chief of sinners still,

Though plagued with unbelief.

Thine precious Child can save my soul Who saved the dying thief.

Tune.—While the Light (N.B.B. 29).

2 Sing of years are all numbered,

Blackest stains brought to light,

Broken pledges uncovered,

None escape from His sight.

Unwashed hearts are rejected,

Gilty souls rise alone,

When you stand in the light Of His great Judgment Throne.

—

Tunes.—Out on the Ocean (N.B.B. 150); Shall We Meet? (N.B.B. 166).

5 Ye who know your sins forgiven,

And are happy in the Lord,

Have you read the precious promise Which is left upon record?

Holiness.

Tunes.—Stella (N.B.B. 150); Sovereignty (N.B.B. 119).

4 Give me the faith that can remove

And sink the mountain to a plain;

Give me the child-like, praying love

Which longs to build Thy house again;

Thy love let it my heart o'erpower,

And all my simple soul devote.

I would the precious time redeem,

And longer live for this alone,

To spend, and to be spent for them

Who have not yet my Saviour known;

And turn them to a pardoning God,

And quench the brands in Jesus' blood.

Enlarge, enflame, and fill my heart With boundless charity divine!

So shall I all my strength exert.

And love them with a zeal like Thine,

And lend them to Thy open side.

The sheep for whom their Shepherd died.

Tunes.—Out on the Ocean (N.B.B. 150); Shall We Meet? (N.B.B. 166).

5 Ye who know your sins forgiven,

And are happy in the Lord,

Have you read the precious promise Which is left upon record?

MISS MARIE, young girl, major in the 47th Battalion in 1914-15. Went to England in 1915-16. Supposed to be after that to Montreal to work on railway. Missing forty-one months. Married an American named [unclear].

MISS MABEL, May BETH. Originally came from School in Liverpool, Eng. Fair complexion, scar on her chin, inches long, missing cover year. Now wanted.

THE COMMISSIONERS

Will Conduct a Special Meeting in Connection with the HOLINESS CAMPAIGN IN THE TEMPEL.

Thursday, December 22.

ENSIGN SHEARD WITH BISHOP

Will conduct Special Meetings Ontario Dec. 15, 16, 17; Etobicoke, Dec. 18; Waterloo, Dec. 19; Galt, Dec. 20; Kitchener, Dec. 21; Galt, Dec. 22; Kinnonville, Dec. 23; Northland, Jan. 4; Lindsay, Jan. 5; Gravenhurst, Jan. 8; North Bay.

TERRITORIAL FINANCIAL SPECIALS

Eastern Province, Capt. Carden.

MASSEY HALL, SUNDAY, DEC. 22 AT SEVEN O'CLOCK.

Will be Repeated that Wonderful Production, THE LIFE OF CHRIST, entitled:

"From Bethlehem to Calvary."

PORTRAYED BY THREE THOUSAND FEET OF

MOVING PICTURES

The Initial Cost of the Original Films was upwards of \$10,000. The Service will be augmented by Short Readings, and Splendid pictures by Hoffman, Tissot, Holman Hunt, and others.

SPLENDID MUSIC BY MASSED BANDS AND SPECIAL AND APPROPRIATE SINGING.

It Should be Noted that this Great Meeting is Being Repeated in Order that the Thousands who were Unable to Gain Admission Last Time Might Have Another Opportunity. IT WILL BE NECESSARY TO COME EARLY.

5675. MARTIN, ENOCK. Sometimes called Joseph. Age 25. Has been a man-o'-war-man. Missing one year. Last known address, Seattle, Wash. U.S.A. News wanted.

5676. STANTON W. G. and CHAS. Formerly of Hayes, Middlesex, England. Left the Old Land in April, 1872, with his parents. Cousin, E. Embury, enquires. See photo.

5696. STOKES, MARY. Left England twenty-six years ago. Age about 50, fair hair and complexion. Last known address, King St., Toronto.

5610. MOORES, HEEBURN. Age 51, height 5ft. 6in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Has been in Canada since 1894. In 1901 was working for the Algoma S.S. Company, Sault Ste. Marie. Has not been heard of since.

5655. ACKROYD, DANIEL. Age 74, height 5ft. 4in., grey hair. Missing twenty years. Last known address, Toronto.

5651. JERSEY, WM. Age 38, height 5ft. 10in., dark brown hair, grey eyes, dark complexion. Missing ten years. Wife freely forgives all. Write.

Chorus.

While the light from heaven is falling, Sins confessing, wants revealing, While redeeming grace is flowing, He can wash your sins away.

All the past with its chances, All the "what might have been," Every conquest and victory, Every boast and triumph, How you'll wish you'd gone forward, Loving Jesus alone, When you stand in the light Of His great Judgment Throne.

Tune.—Shall We Gather? (N.B.B. 155). 3 Yes, there flows a wondrous river, That can make the wondrous clean: To the soul it is the giver Of the freedom from all sin.

Chorus.

Round us flows the cleansing river, The holy, mighty, wonder-working river, That can make a saint of a sinner, It flows from the throne of God.

All who seek this cleansing river, Have their deepest need supplied, From all stains its waves deliver, To the soul when they're applied.

Have you proved this precious river, Perfect cleansing gaining there, Losing burdens that need never Rise again to bring you care?

He will sprinkle you with water, etc. Be as holy and as happy, And as useful here below, As it is your Father's pleasure; Jesus, only Jesus know.

Though you have much peace and comfort, Greater things you yet may find: Freedom from unwholesome tempers, Freedom from the carnal mind.

Experience.

Tunes.—Guide Me, Great Jehovah! (N.B.B. 166); Blessed Lord (N.B.B. 163).

6 Jesus bade me weigh my anchor, Sail from sin's beginning bay, Now I've nicely cleared the headlands, Bound for realms of endless day. Hallelujah! ...

Heavenly breezes waft my way.

Every rope is tight and pulling, Sails are flowing with the wind; Farewell, sins and old companions, I must leave you all behind.

Hallelujah! ...

Now a finer clime I find.

When the bar of death I'm crossing, And the breakers round me roar, I will cling to my dear Jesus, He will lead me safe on shore. Hallelujah! ...

Then I'll praise Him evermore.

St. John I, Dec. 15, 16; Galt, Dec. 16; St. John II, Dec. 22; St. John III, Dec. 23.

East Ontario Province, Captain Murd. Galt, December 14; Brantford, Dec. 17, 18; Princeton, Dec. 19; Jarvis, Dec. 20; Morrisburg, Dec. 21; Cornwall, Dec. 22; Montreal Dec. 23, 24; Montreal IV, Dec. 25; Montreal III, Jan. 2; Montreal V, Jan. 2, 3; Montreal II, Jan. 3, 4.

Western Province, Ensign Edwards Simcoe, Dec. 15-17; Tillsonburg, Dec. 18, 19; Norwell, Dec. 20, 21; Woodstock, Dec. 22-23; Ingersoll, Dec. 24; London, Dec. 25-26.

New Ontario Division, Ensign Peck, Huntsville, Dec. 15-17; Parry Sound, Dec. 18, 19; Burk's Falls, Dec. 20, 21; Sudbury, Dec. 22; Hamilton, Dec. 23-25; Galt, Dec. 26; Kitchener, Dec. 27; Waterloo, Dec. 28; Galt, Dec. 29; North Bay, Dec. 30, 31; Sudbury, Dec. 32, 33; Galt, Dec. 34; Kitchener, Dec. 35; Waterloo, Dec. 36; Galt, Dec. 37; North Bay, Dec. 38; Sudbury, Dec. 39; Galt, Dec. 40; Kitchener, Dec. 41; Waterloo, Dec. 42; Galt, Dec. 43; North Bay, Dec. 44; Sudbury, Dec. 45; Galt, Dec. 46; Kitchener, Dec. 47; Waterloo, Dec. 48; Galt, Dec. 49; North Bay, Dec. 50; Sudbury, Dec. 51; Galt, Dec. 52; Kitchener, Dec. 53; Waterloo, Dec. 54; Galt, Dec. 55; North Bay, Dec. 56; Sudbury, Dec. 57; Galt, Dec. 58; Kitchener, Dec. 59; Waterloo, Dec. 60; Galt, Dec. 61; North Bay, Dec. 62; Sudbury, Dec. 63; Galt, Dec. 64; Kitchener, Dec. 65; Waterloo, Dec. 66; Galt, Dec. 67; North Bay, Dec. 68; Sudbury, Dec. 69; Galt, Dec. 70; Kitchener, Dec. 71; Waterloo, Dec. 72; Galt, Dec. 73; North Bay, Dec. 74; Sudbury, Dec. 75; Galt, Dec. 76; Kitchener, Dec. 77; Waterloo, Dec. 78; Galt, Dec. 79; North Bay, Dec. 80; Sudbury, Dec. 81; Galt, Dec. 82; Kitchener, Dec. 83; Waterloo, Dec. 84; Galt, Dec. 85; North Bay, Dec. 86; Sudbury, Dec. 87; Galt, Dec. 88; Kitchener, Dec. 89; Waterloo, Dec. 90; Galt, Dec. 91; North Bay, Dec. 92; Sudbury, Dec. 93; Galt, Dec. 94; Kitchener, Dec. 95; Waterloo, Dec. 96; Galt, Dec. 97; North Bay, Dec. 98; Sudbury, Dec. 99; Galt, Dec. 100; Kitchener, Dec. 101; Waterloo, Dec. 102; Galt, Dec. 103; North Bay, Dec. 104; Sudbury, Dec. 105; Galt, Dec. 106; Kitchener, Dec. 107; Waterloo, Dec. 108; Galt, Dec. 109; North Bay, Dec. 110; Sudbury, Dec. 111; Galt, Dec. 112; Kitchener, Dec. 113; Waterloo, Dec. 114; Galt, Dec. 115; North Bay, Dec. 116; Sudbury, Dec. 117; Galt, Dec. 118; Kitchener, Dec. 119; Waterloo, Dec. 120; Galt, Dec. 121; North Bay, Dec. 122; Sudbury, Dec. 123; Galt, Dec. 124; Kitchener, Dec. 125; Waterloo, Dec. 126; Galt, Dec. 127; North Bay, Dec. 128; Sudbury, Dec. 129; Galt, Dec. 130; Kitchener, Dec. 131; Waterloo, Dec. 132; Galt, Dec. 133; North Bay, Dec. 134; Sudbury, Dec. 135; Galt, Dec. 136; Kitchener, Dec. 137; Waterloo, Dec. 138; Galt, Dec. 139; North Bay, Dec. 140; Sudbury, Dec. 141; Galt, Dec. 142; Kitchener, Dec. 143; Waterloo, Dec. 144; Galt, Dec. 145; North Bay, Dec. 146; Sudbury, Dec. 147; Galt, Dec. 148; Kitchener, Dec. 149; Waterloo, Dec. 150; Galt, Dec. 151; North Bay, Dec. 152; Sudbury, Dec. 153; Galt, Dec. 154; Kitchener, Dec. 155; Waterloo, Dec. 156; Galt, Dec. 157; North Bay, Dec. 158; Sudbury, Dec. 159; Galt, Dec. 160; Kitchener, Dec. 161; Waterloo, Dec. 162; Galt, Dec. 163; North Bay, Dec. 164; Sudbury, Dec. 165; Galt, Dec. 166; Kitchener, Dec. 167; Waterloo, Dec. 168; Galt, Dec. 169; North Bay, Dec. 170; Sudbury, Dec. 171; Galt, Dec. 172; Kitchener, Dec. 173; Waterloo, Dec. 174; Galt, Dec. 175; North Bay, Dec. 176; Sudbury, Dec. 177; Galt, Dec. 178; Kitchener, Dec. 179; Waterloo, Dec. 180; Galt, Dec. 181; North Bay, Dec. 182; Sudbury, Dec. 183; Galt, Dec. 184; Kitchener, Dec. 185; Waterloo, Dec. 186; Galt, Dec. 187; North Bay, Dec. 188; Sudbury, Dec. 189; Galt, Dec. 190; Kitchener, Dec. 191; Waterloo, Dec. 192; Galt, Dec. 193; North Bay, Dec. 194; Sudbury, Dec. 195; Galt, Dec. 196; Kitchener, Dec. 197; Waterloo, Dec. 198; Galt, Dec. 199; North Bay, Dec. 200; Sudbury, Dec. 201; Galt, Dec. 202; Kitchener, Dec. 203; Waterloo, Dec. 204; Galt, Dec. 205; North Bay, Dec. 206; Sudbury, Dec. 207; Galt, Dec. 208; Kitchener, Dec. 209; Waterloo, Dec. 210; Galt, Dec. 211; North Bay, Dec. 212; Sudbury, Dec. 213; Galt, Dec. 214; Kitchener, Dec. 215; Waterloo, Dec. 216; Galt, Dec. 217; North Bay, Dec. 218; Sudbury, Dec. 219; Galt, Dec. 220; Kitchener, Dec. 221; Waterloo, Dec. 222; Galt, Dec. 223; North Bay, Dec. 224; Sudbury, Dec. 225; Galt, Dec. 226; Kitchener, Dec. 227; Waterloo, Dec. 228; Galt, Dec. 229; North Bay, Dec. 230; Sudbury, Dec. 231; Galt, Dec. 232; Kitchener, Dec. 233; Waterloo, Dec. 234; Galt, Dec. 235; North Bay, Dec. 236; Sudbury, Dec. 237; Galt, Dec. 238; Kitchener, Dec. 239; Waterloo, Dec. 240; Galt, Dec. 241; North Bay, Dec. 242; Sudbury, Dec. 243; Galt, Dec. 244; Kitchener, Dec. 245; Waterloo, Dec. 246; Galt, Dec. 247; North Bay, Dec. 248; Sudbury, Dec. 249; Galt, Dec. 250; Kitchener, Dec. 251; Waterloo, Dec. 252; Galt, Dec. 253; North Bay, Dec. 254; Sudbury, Dec. 255; Galt, Dec. 256; Kitchener, Dec. 257; Waterloo, Dec. 258; Galt, Dec. 259; North Bay, Dec. 260; Sudbury, Dec. 261; Galt, Dec. 262; Kitchener, Dec. 263; Waterloo, Dec. 264; Galt, Dec. 265; North Bay, Dec. 266; Sudbury, Dec. 267; Galt, Dec. 268; Kitchener, Dec. 269; Waterloo, Dec. 270; Galt, Dec. 271; North Bay, Dec. 272; Sudbury, Dec. 273; Galt, Dec. 274; Kitchener, Dec. 275; Waterloo, Dec. 276; Galt, Dec. 277; North Bay, Dec. 278; Sudbury, Dec. 279; Galt, Dec. 280; Kitchener, Dec. 281; Waterloo, Dec. 282; Galt, Dec. 283; North Bay, Dec. 284; Sudbury, Dec. 285; Galt, Dec. 286; Kitchener, Dec. 287; Waterloo, Dec. 288; Galt, Dec. 289; North Bay, Dec. 290; Sudbury, Dec. 291; Galt, Dec. 292; Kitchener, Dec. 293; Waterloo, Dec. 294; Galt, Dec. 295; North Bay, Dec. 296; Sudbury, Dec. 297; Galt, Dec. 298; Kitchener, Dec. 299; Waterloo, Dec. 300; Galt, Dec. 301; North Bay, Dec. 302; Sudbury, Dec. 303; Galt, Dec. 304; Kitchener, Dec. 305; Waterloo, Dec. 306; Galt, Dec. 307; North Bay, Dec. 308; Sudbury, Dec. 309; Galt, Dec. 310; Kitchener, Dec. 311; Waterloo, Dec. 312; Galt, Dec. 313; North Bay, Dec. 314; Sudbury, Dec. 315; Galt, Dec. 316; Kitchener, Dec. 317; Waterloo, Dec. 318; Galt, Dec. 319; North Bay, Dec. 320; Sudbury, Dec. 321; Galt, Dec. 322; Kitchener, Dec. 323; Waterloo, Dec. 324; Galt, Dec. 325; North Bay, Dec. 326; Sudbury, Dec. 327; Galt, Dec. 328; Kitchener, Dec. 329; Waterloo, Dec. 330; Galt, Dec. 331; North Bay, Dec. 332; Sudbury, Dec. 333; Galt, Dec. 334; Kitchener, Dec. 335; Waterloo, Dec. 336; Galt, Dec. 337; North Bay, Dec. 338; Sudbury, Dec. 339; Galt, Dec. 340; Kitchener, Dec. 341; Waterloo, Dec. 342; Galt, Dec. 343; North Bay, Dec. 344; Sudbury, Dec. 345; Galt, Dec. 346; Kitchener, Dec. 347; Waterloo, Dec. 348; Galt, Dec. 349; North Bay, Dec. 350; Sudbury, Dec. 351; Galt, Dec. 352; Kitchener, Dec. 353; Waterloo, Dec. 354; Galt, Dec. 355; North Bay, Dec. 356; Sudbury, Dec. 357; Galt, Dec. 358; Kitchener, Dec. 359; Waterloo, Dec. 360; Galt, Dec. 361; North Bay, Dec. 362; Sudbury, Dec. 363; Galt, Dec. 364; Kitchener, Dec. 365; Waterloo, Dec. 366; Galt, Dec. 367; North Bay, Dec. 368; Sudbury, Dec. 369; Galt, Dec. 370; Kitchener, Dec. 371; Waterloo, Dec. 372; Galt, Dec. 373; North Bay, Dec. 374; Sudbury, Dec. 375; Galt, Dec. 376; Kitchener, Dec. 377; Waterloo, Dec. 378; Galt, Dec. 379; North Bay, Dec. 380; Sudbury, Dec. 381; Galt, Dec. 382; Kitchener, Dec. 383; Waterloo, Dec. 384; Galt, Dec. 385; North Bay, Dec. 386; Sudbury, Dec. 387; Galt, Dec. 388; Kitchener, Dec. 389; Waterloo, Dec. 390; Galt, Dec. 391; North Bay, Dec. 392; Sudbury, Dec. 393; Galt, Dec. 394; Kitchener, Dec. 395; Waterloo, Dec. 396; Galt, Dec. 397; North Bay, Dec. 398; Sudbury, Dec. 399; Galt, Dec. 400; Kitchener, Dec. 401; Waterloo, Dec. 402; Galt, Dec. 403; North Bay, Dec. 404; Sudbury, Dec. 405; Galt, Dec. 406; Kitchener, Dec. 407; Waterloo, Dec. 408; Galt, Dec. 409; North Bay, Dec. 410; Sudbury, Dec. 411; Galt, Dec. 412; Kitchener, Dec. 413; Waterloo, Dec. 414; Galt, Dec. 415; North Bay, Dec. 416; Sudbury, Dec. 417; Galt, Dec. 418; Kitchener, Dec. 419; Waterloo, Dec. 420; Galt, Dec. 421; North Bay, Dec. 422; Sudbury, Dec. 423; Galt, Dec. 424; Kitchener, Dec. 425; Waterloo, Dec. 426; Galt, Dec. 427; North Bay, Dec. 428; Sudbury, Dec. 429; Galt, Dec. 430; Kitchener, Dec. 431; Waterloo, Dec. 432; Galt, Dec. 433; North Bay, Dec. 434; Sudbury, Dec. 435; Galt, Dec. 436; Kitchener, Dec. 437; Waterloo, Dec. 438; Galt, Dec. 439; North Bay, Dec. 440; Sudbury, Dec. 441; Galt, Dec. 442; Kitchener, Dec. 443; Waterloo, Dec. 444; Galt, Dec. 445; North Bay, Dec. 446; Sudbury, Dec. 447; Galt, Dec. 448; Kitchener, Dec. 449; Waterloo, Dec. 450; Galt, Dec. 451; North Bay, Dec. 452; Sudbury, Dec. 453; Galt, Dec. 454; Kitchener, Dec. 455; Waterloo, Dec. 456; Galt, Dec. 457; North Bay, Dec. 458; Sudbury, Dec. 459; Galt, Dec. 460; Kitchener, Dec. 461; Waterloo, Dec. 462; Galt, Dec. 463; North Bay, Dec. 464; Sudbury, Dec. 465; Galt, Dec. 466; Kitchener, Dec. 467; Waterloo, Dec. 468; Galt, Dec. 469; North Bay, Dec. 470; Sudbury, Dec. 471; Galt, Dec. 472; Kitchener, Dec. 473; Waterloo, Dec. 474; Galt, Dec. 475; North Bay, Dec. 476; Sudbury, Dec. 477; Galt, Dec. 478; Kitchener, Dec. 479; Waterloo, Dec. 480; Galt, Dec. 481; North Bay, Dec. 482; Sudbury, Dec. 483; Galt, Dec. 484; Kitchener, Dec. 485; Waterloo, Dec. 486; Galt, Dec. 487; North Bay, Dec. 488; Sudbury, Dec. 489; Galt, Dec. 490; Kitchener, Dec. 491; Waterloo, Dec. 492; Galt, Dec. 493; North Bay, Dec. 494; Sudbury, Dec. 495; Galt, Dec. 496; Kitchener, Dec. 497; Waterloo, Dec. 498; Galt, Dec. 499; North Bay, Dec. 500; Sudbury, Dec. 501; Galt, Dec. 502; Kitchener, Dec. 503; Waterloo, Dec. 504; Galt, Dec. 505; North Bay, Dec. 506; Sudbury, Dec. 507; Galt, Dec. 508; Kitchener, Dec. 509; Waterloo, Dec. 510; Galt, Dec. 511; North Bay, Dec. 512; Sudbury, Dec. 513; Galt, Dec. 514; Kitchener, Dec. 515; Waterloo, Dec. 516; Galt, Dec. 517; North Bay, Dec. 518; Sudbury, Dec. 519; Galt, Dec. 520; Kitchener, Dec. 521; Waterloo, Dec. 522; Galt, Dec. 523; North Bay, Dec. 524; Sudbury, Dec. 525; Galt, Dec. 526; Kitchener, Dec. 527; Waterloo, Dec. 528; Galt, Dec. 529; North Bay, Dec. 530; Sudbury, Dec. 531; Galt, Dec. 532; Kitchener, Dec. 533; Waterloo, Dec. 534; Galt, Dec. 535; North Bay, Dec. 536; Sudbury, Dec. 537; Galt, Dec. 538; Kitchener, Dec. 539; Waterloo, Dec. 540; Galt, Dec. 541; North Bay, Dec. 542; Sudbury, Dec. 543; Galt, Dec. 544; Kitchener, Dec. 545; Waterloo, Dec. 546; Galt, Dec. 547; North Bay, Dec. 548; Sudbury, Dec. 549; Galt, Dec. 550; Kitchener, Dec. 551; Waterloo, Dec. 552; Galt, Dec. 553; North Bay, Dec. 554; Sudbury, Dec. 555; Galt, Dec. 556; Kitchener, Dec. 557; Waterloo, Dec. 558; Galt, Dec. 559; North Bay, Dec. 560; Sudbury, Dec. 561; Galt, Dec. 562; Kitchener, Dec. 563; Waterloo, Dec. 564; Galt, Dec. 565; North Bay, Dec. 566; Sudbury, Dec. 567; Galt, Dec. 568; Kitchener, Dec. 56